The Nation.

NEW YORK, THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 25, 1886.

The Week.

THE death of ex-President Arthur, although not unexpected, seemed to come suddenly. He returned only a short time since from the country, where he had passed the summer, not improving, but not visibly failing in health. His friends were aware, and he himself knew equally well, that his disease was incurable. How swiftly this malady deals with its victims, Mr. Arthur's rapid decline illustrates in a very striking manner. It is but two years since he filled the Presidential office. A more glowing picture of health and vigor never filled the White House or challenged the admiration of the throngs who visit the national capital. It was an accident that gave him any place in history, but he is in the line of American Presidents, and it must be said that he filled the office, to which he had never aspired, with greater dignity, and discretion, and fair-mindedness than either his friends or his enemies had anticipated. The responsibilities of statesmanship, acting upon a groundwork of what may be called "gentle breeding," produced a respectable and safe administration of public affairs, in no wise inferior to the promise of the Garfield Administration, and in some important respects superior to it. The muse of history, let us trust, will not concern herself too closely with Custom-house politics and the beginning of Mr. Arthur's political life, but rather with the larger affairs of his career, which were crowded into the narrow compass of three and one-half years. These were not stirring times, although they might have become so if Gen. Garfield had lived and if Mr. Blaine had continued to be Secretary of State. The most important service Mr. Arthur rendered to the country was that of pouring water on the flames of foreign strife in South and Central America, kindled by our gratuitous and unnecessary meddling. Casting a glance backward, and seeing how all the bad blood of that time has cooled and settled without the expenditure of a dollar on our part, and how the old friendly feelings have taken the place of hate and fear, by no other effort than taking our hands out of other people's affairs, we cannot fail to appreciate Mr. Arthur's services in that crisis. Measured by what had gone before, and by all that had gone before in recent years, Mr. Arthur's Administration was certainly above the average that the country had known since that of Lincoln, and was not inferior to any.

The speech of Senator Beck before the Iroquois Club at Chicago called attention very forcibly to the need of reducing the surplus in the Treasury. "Reducing the surplus" may be considered Mr. Beck's strong point. He has made this subject the occasion of very fierce attacks upon the present Administration. He has now turned his fire in a new direction, and this time the right direction. He insists that taxes must be reduced, and that the reductions should take place in the tariff and not the internal revenue, the latter being now limited practically to liquor and tobacco, both of which he considers first-rate subjects of taxation. But Mr. Beck has little faith that Congress will make the necessary reductions. He thinks that private interests have so firm a hold upon Congress that the coming session is likely to drift away without adequate legislation to clear the Treasury of the surplus that will roll up after the payment of the last of the 3 per cent. bonds. In that case he says that he shall introduce a bill to authorize the Secretary of the Treasury to lend the public money, at 2 per cent. interest, to anybody who will deposit Government bonds as collateral security therefor. Anything, he says, is better than piling up money in the Treasury which cannot be used, and in this he is right. The difference between his present argument and that which he let fly against Secretary Manning with such disastrous rearward consequences last year, is a difference in the state of facts. Last year there was an outlet for all the surplus money in the Treasury, and next year there will be none. Last year the dispute was over the question what constitutes a surplus, Mr. Beck contending that he understood that conundrum better than Mr. Manning. Next year there will be no such dispute. Therefore everybody will side with Mr. Beck this time. There will be a surplus, and a monstrous one, unless there is a large reduction of taxes; and it happens, too, that the reductions must be the repeal and not the mere lessening of duties and imports on certain articles, since the mere lessening of duties often leads to increase of consumption and augmentation of revenue.

Now, in the event of non-action or of inadequate action by Congress, how far is Mr. Beck's remedy likely to meet the crisis? How many bondholders are likely to come forward as borrowers of money at 2 per cent. interest? The fact is, that persons who could offer Government bonds as collateral security could borrow money at 2 per cent. interest at almost any time during the past two years. Persons who can offer bonds as security at their par value will have very little difficulty in borrowing at 2 per cent. now. But they are, as a rule, the lending and not the borrowing class in the community. Instead of looking out for places to borrow money at 2 per cent., they are most commonly searching for parties to whom they can safely lend at that or some other rate. When it comes to putting out a hundred millions per year as loans from the Treasury to the class who can give Government bonds as collateral, everybody can see that Mr. Beck's remedy is no remedy at all. Moreover, the Secretary of the Treasury is authorized, under existing laws, to deposit any amount of money with national banks, and for any length of time, without any interest at all, upon the security of Government bonds. But the national banks cannot give this kind of security to any great extent. They could not do so even under the stress of the panic of 1873, when they had every possible inducement to turn their available assets into money. Neither the relief suggested by Mr. Beck nor the outlet supplied by existing law will meet the emergency, or come anywhere near it. Nothing but tax reduction will do it, nor is it desirable that it should be met in any other way. It would be better that the country should be brought to a knowledge of the need of tax reduction by the sharp pain of a monetary crisis, than not to gain that knowledge at all.

Plans for perpetuating the national-bank currency are multiplying as the session of Congress draws near. One such has been sent to us in the form of an open letter from Mr. John Thompson, Vice-President of the Chase National Bank, to Comptroller Trenholm. Mr. Thompson calls it a plan for perpetuating the "national-bank *system*," although it deals only with the national-bank *circulation*. Bankers ought not to lose sight of the fact that the issue of the national-bank notes may come to an end without destroying or impairing the other parts of the system, which are exceedingly valuable in themselves. It is highly important to preserve all the functions of the national-banking system even if the note-issuing function expires with the eventual payment of the national debt. These functions are the ordinary ones of conducting the exchanges of the country, through the instrumentality of deposits, discounts, bills of exchange, clearing-houses, etc., which may go on indefinitely without a single national-bank note in existence. The country has grown up with the system. All business has adapted itself to it. Laws and decisions have been built upon it so that the whole constitutes an essential part of a business man's education. No national bank is required to issue circulating notes. If it holds United States bonds to the amount of $50,000, it can go on under the protection and sanction of the national law. Even this requirement might be repealed without touching any essential part of the system; the bond-holding feature being now a mere matter of form. There will be bonds sufficient for this purpose for twenty years to come, whether Congress insists upon this requirement or not.

There is something very encouraging in the uniform tendency to turn out badly which has thus far characterized Mr. Blaine's recent efforts to keep himself before the public as his party's great leader. His Portland speech on the Irish question was the first signal disaster of this kind. Then he went to Pennsylvania and had a "triumphal progress" through the State. The only speech he made during the progress, that attracted attention, was one in which he sneered at civil-service reform. This had been forgotten, when what should he do last week but call fresh attention to it by saying the Massachusetts Independents had circulated a "singularly perverted" copy of it. The result has been that not only has the copy thus denounced been found to

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be authentic, but the attention of the whole country has been called to the fact that not only Mr. Blaine did sneer at civil-service reform, but that in order to find a reason for the sneer, he totally misrepresented the condition of the English civil service. This performance, instead of injuring the Independents, has badly shattered Mr. Blaine's party. It has forced the Boston *Advertiser*, a devoted Republican paper, to administer a formal and crushing editorial rebuke to Mr. Blaine. This defection, coupled with the appearance of a fresh letter from Senator Edmunds, which is so pointed and unanswerable in its language that no Blaine organ dares to let its readers see it, makes the past week a disastrous one in Mr. Blaine's renomination campaign.

Nor were the misfortunes confined to the East. Two Republican papers in the West were more or less unsettled by the civil-service-reform letter. The St. Louis *Globe-Democrat* calls attention to it as a sign that Mr. Blaine and his friends are not sincere in their repeated declarations that he is out of politics and is not seeking a renomination. The Milwaukee *Sentinel* goes much further, and comes as near to open revolt as the Boston *Advertiser* does. It calls attention to the fact that Mr. Blaine's Huntingdon denunciation of our civil-service system as a mere copy of the British system does not harmonize with his letter of acceptance. We quote what the *Sentinel* says on this point:

"It is curious to compare this speech with the part of Mr. Blaine's letter accepting the Republican nomination for the Presidency two years ago, which related to the civil service. Mr. Blaine was then desirous of conciliating the voters who favored the reform. The whole passage of Mr. Blaine's letter upon this subject was good, sound civil-service reform doctrine. There was no intimation in it that he regarded the Civil-Service Law as an attempt to pattern after England, and therefore to be condemned. Any person who compares the Pittsburgh speech with Mr. Blaine's letter of acceptance must recognize that he was insincere on one or the other occasion, or that his opinions have been greatly modified since 1884. *The Pittsburgh speech was clearly an attempt to excite prejudice against the law itself*, and not to expose the sham methods of the Cleveland Administration. It by no means follows, because the English civil service needs overhauling, that there ought to be a return to the old system of favoritism in appointments in that country, or that those who oppose the spoils system here should become reconciled to it."

The letter from Senator Edmunds about his silence in the campaign of 1884 is the most outspoken utterance which has yet been heard from him on this subject. It was written last year, but, is now made public for the first time. To Republicans like Senators Hoar and Hawley and ex-Gov. Long, who before the Chicago Convention were opposed to Mr. Blaine's nomination on the same grounds as those upon which Senator Edmunds opposed him, but who swallowed their objections and defended him upon the stump, this passage will be melancholy but wholesome reading: "I could not, under any circumstances or temptation, say that I believed something about a candidate that I did not believe; and if I were to make speeches and say what I did believe as to certain transactions, etc., or was (so speaking) to refuse to answer questions on these topics, it would be especially worse for the party than staying at home. I know, therefore, that I did the best thing for the party that an honest man could do." How many of the Republicans who took the stump for Blaine against their convictions can say as much for themselves as this? How many of them to-day have the courage to ward off from their party the blunder of another nomination of Blaine, by saying frankly that they will not again consent to say that they believe something about him which they do not believe?

As the official returns of the election in this State come in, the Prohibition vote mounts higher and higher. The important fact is made clear that the test of the third party's strength is not to be found in the vote for Court of Appeals Judge, since the aggregate for the Prohibition candidates for Congress is many-thousands larger. Judge Daniels, the Republican candidate for the Judgeship, evidently received the votes of many Prohibitionists because of his reputation of personally favoring prohibition. Official returns from 35 counties and trustworthy statements from 5 others give Groo, the Prohibition candidate for Judge, 27,526 votes, while the same 40 counties give the Prohibition candidates for Congress 40,689. This indicates that Groo will be found to have received in the whole State about 35,000 votes, and the Prohibition candidates for Congress about 50,000 votes. On account of Judge Daniels's exceptional strength with the third party, it would be obviously unfair to regard the vote for Groo as the full strength of that party, which is evidently to be found in the 50,000 votes that it cast for its Congressional candidates. The size of this total will be a great surprise to the public, especially to the readers of those Republican papers which have thus far suppressed the figures, and treated the Prohibition vote this year as of no account.

An intelligent farmer in eastern Maine, who believes in the necessity of tariff reform, writes to us as follows:

"I am amazed at the stupidity of our farmers. Why, during the last State political canvass Mr. Frye told them, at a convention in my town, that under a protective tariff the foreigners paid our taxes. On the way home from the meeting some of my neighbors bantered me about it, and I asked them this question: 'Suppose Mr. Tasker (a horse dealer in Gardiner) had purchased for me that horse which I thought of getting last fall in Prince Edward's Island. That horse might have cost $100 there, tariff $20, freight something, his profits something, so that the horse would have cost me $150 to $200. Now who would have paid that tariff, I or the P. E. I. man?' 'Why, you of course,' after a few moments' pause. 'But according to Mr. Frye, the P. E. I. man did. How's that?' And yet they 'guessed Mr. Frye knew.' What *can* a man say?"

The liability of the agricultural class to be imposed upon and to lose their money in consequence has furnished a theme for comment and satire from the remotest antiquity. We should say that a farmer who could be made to believe that the tariff operated to compel foreigners to pay our taxes, would fall an easy victim to any confidence game, and that it would be extremely unsafe for him to visit any large city except under the guardianship of the police. Did it never occur to these guileless bucolics that foreigners can play the tariff game as well as ourselves? Canada is doing it now to the top of her bent. Are we paying the taxes of Canada? Are we paying in part the taxes of France and Germany? If tariffs operate in this way, why does not each nation compel all other nations to pay its taxes? Where should we stand if such a system were generally put in force? Europe could well afford to pay our national debt on condition of our paying her military and naval expenses.

Mayor Grace has made an excellent beginning in the admission of women to the Board of Education in the appointment of Mrs. Agnew and Miss Dodge. The value of women in the superintendence of education is now generally conceded, although they appear to have come to the conclusion in London that in this, as in other things, there are women and women, as well as men and men. But the new régime could hardly have a better start in New York than Mr. Grace has given it. Both the ladies appointed by him are already well known in the philanthropic field, Miss Dodge in particular having labored long and successfully in brightening the lives of young working women in this city.

While there is no direct evidence against Jacob Sharp and his associates in the extraordinary revelations made by Fullgraff and Duffy on Friday, the story itself constitutes a weight of circumstantial evidence which is little short of overwhelming. Who was it that made the offer of a half million dollars for the franchise? It makes very little difference, so far as moral evidence is concerned, whether the man can be produced who carried the offer from the Broadway Surface Railway Company's spokesman to the Alderman who announced it to the assembled thirteen. At the time the offer was made and for months afterwards the Broadway Surface Railway Company was Jacob Sharp. He had been in search of a franchise for thirty years. He engaged all the counsel for the company. He selected a President for it. He took, as the books showed, nearly all the stock when it was issued, and to him all the bonds and their proceeds, amounting to $2,500,000, were given. Who but he could have made that offer of a half-million dollars for the franchise, and who but he could have furnished the cash with which the offer was made good? Whether direct testimony of his guilt will be produced later remains to be seen. We are inclined to the opinion that the District Attorney has not yet disclosed his full hand.

Aside from the moral evidence against the Broadway bribers, there is other of the same kind against other railway companies. That $750,000 offer of the Cable Company ought to be followed up without mercy until it is traced to the men who made it. It makes no difference whether it could have been made good or not. The act of making it was a crime in the eyes of the law, and ought to be punished as such. Then in Fullgraff's testimony there is given a glimpse of another instance of bribery which has been hinted at a good many times since the Broadway scandal began to be mooted. Fullgraff admitted that he had been presented with evidence of bribery on his part in connection with another railway, and then stated that the amount which he had re-

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ceived in that instance was $1,000. This, we have the best of reasons for believing, was the Forty-second Street Railway, and we have similar reasons for believing that there is, in the history of the way in which that road secured its franchise, a scandal scarcely less startling than the one which is now astounding the city. All this must come out, no matter whom it hurts. The District Attorney cannot turn back if he would, no matter how high may be the reputations which may be shattered by his going ahead. He must get at the bottom of all of this bribery business, and make such a lesson of it as will put a stop to further attempts like it for years to come.

In the remarks of Judge Manning, at the time of presenting his credentials as Minister to Mexico, occurred the following sentence: "I hope that the conflicts on the frontier will diminish, as a result of the prompt action of both governments in redressing wrongs and in repressing outrages; and if there is any latent cause of friction, in any law or custom, which may at any time cause discord, I am confident that the conciliatory spirit of both governments will do away with it, in the interest of both peoples and to the mutual satisfaction of both governments." This was taken by Mexicans to be a direct intimation that one part of the instructions of Mr. Manning was to secure the abrogation of article 186 of the Mexican Penal Code. The reply of President Diaz was thought to indicate a firm opposition to any such proceeding. After alluding to "the conflicts occasioned by contiguity of territory" as "petty," he said: "These will not be sufficient to disturb the relations of the two governments, provided that, as is to be hoped, their good sense shall give the first consideration to those important interests which depend upon the continuance of peace and harmony between the two nations, taking care, further, that the existing laws of either country are impartially executed and scrupulously obeyed."

There is an estimated loss, equal to $4,000,000, by abrasion of English gold coins now in circulation which constitutes a growing problem for the Treasury to deal with. The late Chancellor of the Exchequer, Mr. Childers, proposed to solve it by taking up all the half-sovereigns and reissuing them with new pieces containing one-tenth of silver, calculating to gain by this operation a fund sufficient to restore full weight to the worn sovereigns. This plan did not meet with favor, and nothing was done. The *Economist* now proposes that instead of adulterating the half-sovereign, that coin be abolished altogether, and that its place in the circulation, which is estimated at £20,000,000, be filled with £10,000,000 of silver token coinage and £10,000,000 of full-weight sovereigns. The Treasury would gain by this means £1,000,000 profit on the silver bought for the new token coinage, and the public, it thinks, would be better pleased with silver half-crowns than with the small, thin, and elusive half-sovereign now in use.

Lord Salisbury denied the other day, in his speech at the Lord Mayor's dinner, that Gen. Buller had exercised any "dispensing power" in any particular case of eviction in Ireland. What the Ministry have done, he said, "is in private as well as in public to exhort all who come within their influence to exert their legal rights with due consideration for their fellow-citizens." This simply means that when any landlord was going to carry out an eviction which seemed likely to call for the assistance of the police or the troops, the local authorities tried to dissuade him, and have in a large number of cases been successful. But it is also true that in some cases, whether through inadvertence or not, military aid has been flatly refused by subordinates, and Gen. Buller has not hesitated to express himself in very strong terms about evictions in cases in which the tenant was clearly insolvent. This moral pressure on the landlords from a Tory Government is of course very powerful.

The *Pall Mall Gazette* states that the late Fred Archer, the jockey, was, though not one of the greatest of Englishmen, "undeniably the most popular," and that "one may doubt whether after the Queen, the Prince and Princess of Wales, Mr. Gladstone, Lord Randolph, and possibly Lord Salisbury, there is any Englishman or woman whose death would be so widely felt in so many classes of the country as that of our premier jockey." As Archer was a perfectly illiterate man, whose sole accomplishment, intellectual or physical, was riding horse races, this seems an astounding assertion to make about the conditions of popularity in a great nation. It is not made any more comprehensible by the explanation that "to win a position like Fred Archer's, a man must have two qualities which are not so common as they might be in any station of life: he must have always been scrupulously honest, and must have his body under complete control." But to enable these qualities to raise a man almost to the highest pitch of greatness in the community in which he lives, they must be very rare—that is, most of the men must be knaves, carrying on the struggle of life with uncontrollable or at all events uncontrolled bodies.

Gen. Kaulbars, and with him all the other representatives of the Czar in Bulgaria, have been called back to Russia. The General leaves, hooted by all Europe—excepting the nation whom he has so strangely served and, apparently compromised. But the exception is, in this case, of the highest importance. Russia does not feel humbled, and does not dream of considering herself caught in acts of folly. The Russian people—possibly also the Czar—may condemn the eccentric method followed by the undiplomatic envoy, but they are convinced that the Bulgarians, by their ingratitude towards their deliverers from the Turkish yoke, and still more by their leaning on the inveterate enemies of the leading Slavic empire—Austria-Hungary and England — have both provoked and fully deserved all the arrogance shown in dealing with their Regency and Sobranye—bodies unacknowledged by the Government of Alexander III. Gen. Kaulbars has earned the gratitude of the Panslavists of Moscow and St. Petersburg by trampling, in the service of the Panslavic idea, upon the honor and independence of Bulgaria, and contemptuously defying all Europe, just as Gen. Ignatieff earned it when, at San Stefano, he created in the same interest the ephemeral Great Bulgaria of 1878. The work of the one and the other ended in a *fiasco* in the eyes of Europe, but the Russians do not see the end of it, and they are determined, as Kaulbars expressed it, to be the last to laugh. According to them, Ignatieff's Bulgaria is to be, and a Russian proconsul like Kaulbars is to rule it. Russia will not acknowledge a prince chosen by the present Regency and Sobranye, were he the brother of the Czarina. She withdraws for the moment, because she does not deem it propitious, but she intends to reappear on the scene of action soon enough.

The real scene of action, in the Russian view, however, does not lie south of the Danube or on either side of the Balkans, but much further north, near the slopes of the Carpathians. Ever since the empire of the Hapsburgs, in 1867, was reconstructed on an almost federal basis of free nationalities, among which the Magyars and the Poles of Galicia, Russia's sworn foes, act leading parts; and still more since Bismarck and Andrássy, in 1879, concerted that line of policy for Austria-Hungary which rendered her both more pro-Slavic and more anti-Russian than ever before; the conviction has become general in Panslavic circles on the Moskva and Neva that the road to Constantinople—that is, to supremacy over all the east of Europe—leads through Vienna. Gen. Fadeyeff and others preached this doctrine immediately after Austria's first attempt to regain in Buda-Pesth and Lemberg the strength she had lost at Sadowa; but Prussia's triumphs over France in 1870 suddenly changed the aspect of affairs in Europe, and Bismarck's diplomacy, aided by Andrássy's sagacious Hungarian statesmanship, converted the Hapsburgs into stable allies of the Hohenzollern Power, which had just humbled them in the dust. The road to Constantinople "via Vienna" was now barred by the invincible bayonets of Germany, and Russia, in 1877, had to return to the traditional one, leading across the Pruth, the Danube, and the Balkans. But here her very victories — which were dearly bought and exhausted her—raised new barriers to her own future advance in independent Rumania and Servia and semi-independent Bulgaria, which, chiefly from fear of absorption by their very deliverers, soon began turning for support to Austria-Hungary. Backed by England, Italy, and also Germany—while France is still cowed by the remembrance of Sedan, Metz, and Paris into inglorious inactivity—the cautious diplomacy of Vienna has forced the blustering agents of St. Petersburg to withdraw from the Balkans. Russia retreats, but sullenly, undismayed and threatening. France, and perhaps others, helping in due time, she means to return to the Balkans, by the road pointed out by her Panslavic strategists. Both necessity and choice—as her press unmistakably indicates—lead her in that direction.

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SUMMARY OF THE WEEK'S NEWS.

WEDNESDAY, November 17, to TUESDAY, November 23, 1886, inclusive.

DOMESTIC.

EX-PRESIDENT CHESTER A. ARTHUR died at his home in this city at five o'clock on Thursday morning. The announcement of his death created great surprise, for it had been reported that since his return from New London, Conn., a little more than a month ago, he had been steadily gaining in health. His death was not due to Bright's disease, from which he had suffered for a year or two past, but was caused by a stroke of apoplexy, combined with paralysis of the right side, and he was unconscious for nearly twenty-four hours prior to the time of his death. Chester Alan Arthur was the oldest of seven children, five of whom were daughters. He was born at Fairfield, Vt., one of the places in which his father was pastor of a church, on October 5, 1830. When fifteen years old he entered Union College at Schenectady, where he took the regular four years' course of study. He taught school, studied law, practised in the West and in New York city, and was Quartermaster on Gov. Morgan's staff in 1861. This position devolved upon him the exacting duty of providing for the maintenance of the thousands of volunteers who hurried towards the seat of war. He performed his duties faithfully and well. In 1863 he returned to the practice of law in this city and was successful, becoming also a power in city politics. He became an ally of Roscoe Conkling, and aided in building up the Stalwart Machine which so largely controlled affairs in this State. In 1871 he was appointed by Gen. Grant Collector of the Port of New York, thus combining in himself the political leadership of the Republicans in the city and the practical management of the patronage of the Custom-house, which during those years was regarded as the bulwark of Republican supremacy in the State. President Hayes removed him in July, 1878, which excited the approval of the Republican masses and the censure of the Stalwarts. In 1880 he was nominated for Vice-President by the Republicans, and on the death of President Garfield succeeded to that office on September 19, 1881. He greatly improved his reputation by his administration. In the Convention of 1884 he received a large vote for renomination, but was beaten by Mr. Blaine. Since the end of his term he had been living quietly in this city.

President Cleveland on Thursday morning issued a proclamation announcing the death of ex-President Arthur. In it he said: "Mr. Arthur was called to the chair of the Chief Magistracy of the Union by a tragedy which cast its shadow over the entire Government. His assumption of the grave duties was marked by an evident and conscientious sense of his responsibilities and an earnest desire to meet them in a patriotic and benevolent spirit. With dignity and ability he sustained the important duties of his station, and the reputation of his personal worth, conspicuous graciousness, and patriotic fidelity will long be cherished by his fellow-countrymen."

The funeral services of the late President took place on Monday in this city at the Church of the Heavenly Rest. The services were simple and impressive. President Cleveland and Cabinet, ex-President Hayes, and prominent men in the army, navy, and civil life were present. The body of President Arthur was then taken to Albany, where it was interred in the Rural Cemetery in his family lot.

Mr. Charles Francis Adams died at 1:57 o'clock on Sunday morning at his residence in Boston. He was the son of John Quincy Adams, sixth President of the United States, and grandson of John Adams, the second President, and was born in Boston, Mass., August 18, 1807. He received his early education abroad, and was graduated at Harvard College in 1825. Three years later he was admitted to the Boston bar. He served in the Massachusetts House of Representatives for three years and in the State Senate for two years as a Whig. From 1845 to 1848 he was editor of the Boston *Whig*, which was the organ of the Free-Soilers in that State. In 1848 he was the candidate for Vice-President on the Free-Soil ticket with Martin Van Buren. He was elected to Congress in 1859, and in the House made an able speech in defence of the policy of the Republican party. President Lincoln appointed Mr. Adams Minister to England in 1861, where he remained till 1868, winning the esteem of English statesmen by his courageous course in the trying war period. He was the American arbitrator at the Geneva tribunal, where he acquitted himself with great distinction. The Liberals mentioned him for the Presidency in 1872, but Horace Greeley secured the nomination. Four years later he was the Democratic candidate for Governor of Massachusetts, but was defeated. He sympathized with Mr. Tilden in the Presidential campaign of that year. Mr. Adams wrote and edited the memoirs of his father and grandfather, and was a contributor to periodicals. His mental powers have been gradually failing for several years.

President Cleveland on Wednesday appointed Pay Director James Fulton, U. S. N., to be Chief of the Bureau of Provisions and Clothing and Paymaster-General, U. S. N. On Thursday he appointed John Moore, now Assistant Medical Purveyor, to be Surgeon-General of the U. S. A.

The President on Wednesday reinstated M. E. Benton, United States District Attorney for Western Missouri, who had been removed for making political speeches during the recent campaign.

The report of the Postmaster-General shows that on October 1 the total number of post-offices in this country was 54,157, of which 51,886 were of the fourth class and 2,291 Presidential. There were 181 free-delivery offices, employing 4,841 carriers. The excess of local postage was $1,526,936 over the cost of the service. The public appears to have found the special-delivery system advantageous, and during the full year of its use, to the end of September, 1,118,820 letters were received for special delivery, of which 785,020 came by mail and 333,800 were drop letters. Taking the full year of the system, the amount of fees paid for special delivery is put by the returns received at $84,784.42, leaving a gross profit to the Government of $27,097.58, approximately. The report says: "The financial condition of the postal service for the past year has improved beyond expectation. The previous year closed with a deficiency of postal revenue to meet postal expenditures of almost $7,000,000, exclusive of the cost of transportation on the Pacific railroads. Both the reduction in the rate of postage on second-class matter and the increase of the unit of weight of first-class matter from half an ounce to an ounce, came into effect on the 1st day of July, 1885, and thus affected the revenues for the entire year, restricting by the probable amount of $2,000,000 the increase otherwise to have been fairly anticipated. Although the revenue falls short of the expected total by $64,000, the expenditures have been limited to less than $51,000,000, and the deficiency is diminished within that of the year before, being below $6,900,000, exclusive of Pacific-railroad service."

A letter has just been published which Senator Edmunds wrote in 1885 as to his attitude during the Blaine campaign. In it he says: "I felt that it was far better that the Republican ticket should succeed (whatever my personal opinion had been and was concerning a candidate) than that the Government should go into the hands of the Democratic party; but I could not under any circumstances or temptation say that I believed something about a candidate that I did not believe, and if I were to make speeches and say what I did believe as to certain transactions, etc., or was (so speaking) to refuse to answer questions on these topics, it would be especially worse for the party than staying at home. I know, therefore, that I did the best thing for the party that an honest man could do. I believe, then, that the sober-minded Republicans of Vermont will not condemn me because I could not and would not tell untruths or be a hypocrite, even to retain our party in power. I understand perfectly the bad sources, one *ab infra* and one *ab extra*, whence came the sort of things to which you refer, but there is nothing that I wish to do about it other than to go on manfully and try, as I have always done, to do my duty in the Senate, and, so far as I have the ability, to honor the commonwealth that has bestowed upon me, unasked, great trusts and honor. I can never be a 'wire worker' or beggar for the gift she has hitherto freely placed in my hands, not as the consequence of importunity, but (as she supposed) for the advancement of her own interests. If the people believe that these interests may be better confided to other hands, it is their right and their duty to act accordingly. My only ambition is that the honest and intelligent men of Vermont and of the country shall think that I am brave enough to walk according to the light that I have, and not to worry about consequences."

Regarding Mr. Blaine's letter, Mr. Martin Brimmer of Boston has published a reply, in which he says: "Mr. Blaine objects to a statement in a published letter of mine that he repudiates with a sneer the reform of the civil service, and he supposes that I based that statement on an address of the Massachusetts Independents. My statement was based on an extract from a speech made by Mr. Blaine at Huntingdon, Pa. Mr. Blaine there characterizes the demanded reform as an attempt to put the civil service of this country on a level with that of England, which, in Mr. Blaine's opinion, is rotten to the core, and must be torn up by the roots. If this is not a sneer, it seems dangerously like one. The reform of the civil service is asked for in order to remedy those defects in the present system of appointment to public office which are sources of serious corruption in American politics. We know those defects by our own experience. It is sought to remedy them by methods adapted to our own character and habits. I think I have done no injustice to Mr. Blaine in saying that to attempt to describe this reform as a mere imitation of England is equivalent to a repudiation of the reform itself."

Official returns from all the counties in California, with semi-official counts in San Francisco, give Bartlett (Dem.) a plurality for Governor of 632 over Swift (Rep.). The Republicans have elected the Lieutenant-Governor, the Attorney-General, the Superintendent of Public Instruction, the Surveyor-General, and two Justices of the Supreme Court. In the Legislature the Democrats have a majority of 10 on joint ballot.

The New York Court of Appeals on Tuesday confirmed the judgment of the court below in the case of Buddensiek, the New York builder convicted of manslaughter, having been declared responsible for the death of a workman employed on a row of buildings in course of erection under his supervision. He was sentenced to ten years in State Prison.

Mayor Grace of this city on Wednesday appointed seven School Commissioners, selecting women for two of the number, in accordance with the requests recently made to him by various societies and private citizens. The women selected, who will be the first representatives of their sex in the Board of Education, are Miss Grace H. Dodge, a daughter of William E. Dodge, and Mrs. Mary Nash Agnew, wife of Dr. Cornelius R. Agnew, the well-known oculist.

A sensation was caused in the trial of ex-Alderman McQuade in this city on Friday by the confession of ex-Alderman Fullgraff, detailing all the circumstances attending the bribery of himself and colleagues, and showing that thir-

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teen of them held a formal meeting, and agreed that their price for granting the Broadway Railway franchise should be $20,000 each. Ex-Alderman Duffy corroborated this confession. The jury have disagreed.

Terrible gales prevailed on the lakes during the week, and resulted in the wreck of thirty vessels, valued at $724,100, and the loss of about fifty lives.

Mr. H. M. Hoxie, First Vice-President of the Missouri Pacific Railway, who has been ill for some time, died in this city early on Tuesday morning at the age of fifty-six. He came into special prominence during the great railroad strike, last spring.

FOREIGN.

The Czar on Thursday instructed Gen. Kaulbars to leave Bulgaria at once with all the Russian consuls, if his note to the Regency demanding the dismissal from office of Gen. Mutkuroff, the commandant at Philippopolis, for his conduct in arresting a Russian cavass is not complied with. Gen Kaulbars was ordered to place all Russians in Bulgaria and Eastern Rumelia under the care of the German agent at Sofia. On Friday Gen. Kaulbars bade farewell to all Russian officials in Bulgaria.

An official statement was issued by the Russian Government on Friday, explaining its action in recalling Gen. Kaulbars from Bulgaria. The document says: "In consequence of insults to Russian subjects, and also to persons under the protection of Russia in Bulgaria and Eastern Rumelia, Gen. Kaulbars has been compelled to notify Mr. Nacevics, the Bulgarian Minister of Foreign Affairs, that he and all the Russian consuls would leave the principality on the occasion of the first act of violence committed after said notification. On November 5 following, a fresh outrage was committed against a Russian cavass at Philippopolis, who was maltreated by soldiers and by a crowd of people armed with sticks, and was brought to the Russian Consulate insensible. Gen. Kaulbars, learning that the attack on this cavass had been made by order of the military authorities, demanded the dismissal of the local brigadier-general and prefect who were responsible, and the exemplary punishment of those who participated in the attack. He also demanded that the Russian who had been injured should receive the customary salute and reparation, and notified the Bulgarian Government that unless his demands were complied with he would depart on November 17. M. Nacevics having neither replied to the demands of Gen. Kaulbars nor given the satisfaction required, Gen. Kaulbars and all the Russian consuls in Bulgaria and Eastern Rumelia have been ordered to leave to-day."

Gen. Kaulbars and all the Russian consuls left Bulgaria on Saturday. The French Consul at Sofia will protect Russian subjects, the German Consul having refused to do so. This fact was regarded in European capitals as signifying that the triple alliance is dead. It is asserted that Count Kálnoky's second decisive statement concerning the close nature of the Austro-German alliance was directly suggested by Prince Bismarck as a hint to Russia.

The entire press of Germany expressed delight over the report of the Government's alleged refusal to assume protection of the Russians in Bulgaria. It was, however, officially denied on Tuesday that the German Consul at Sofia refused to take the Russians under German protection. The official denial states that what happened was this: "The Russian Government asked Germany if the official who remained at Sofia in charge of the Russian archives might, in case of necessity, ask the German Consul to protect Russian subjects, and Germany replied, Yes." Gen. Kaulbars has arrived in Constantinople.

The *Novoe Vremya* of St. Petersburg says: "If there is one thing upon which Russia will rejoice to exhaust her last blood, it is to uphold her independence against the Germans."

A sensational rumor was afloat on Sunday that the German Ambassador at Paris had been instructed to inform the French Government that their application to the Chambers for a credit of £28,000,000 for military and naval supplies would be regarded by Germany as a declaration of war. The statement, though utterly incredible, caused a sensation in Paris. The belief is, that the German Ambassador was only told to inquire into France's relations with Russia, and to ascertain whether the proposed credits have anything to do with those relations.

Count Kálnoky, Imperial Minister for Foreign Affairs, in closing the debate on the budget on Thursday before the committee of the Austrian Delegation, referred again at length to the Bulgarian question. He said the imperial Government's policy was to uphold so long as possible the Berlin treaty as the legal basis for the conduct of affairs in the Balkan States, and the basis on which peace was to be preserved. This policy would be pursued in order to enable the Balkan States which the treaty created to become independent. This policy, Count Kálnoky continued, had so far succeeded that Russia also favored now the maintenance of the status quo and the preservation of peace in the Balkan regions. Count Kálnoky said he regretted that the confidential nature of the negotiations in progress between the two empires prevented him from enunciating the conclusive arguments which he could otherwise employ to demonstrate the cordiality of the relations between Austria and Germany, which had remained unchanged since 1879. In his hands they had essentially developed and strengthened. The confidence and trust of both governments in the alliance was complete and mutual. He denied that Russia's joining the Imperial Alliance had prejudiced the relations between Austria and Germany. The friendly grouping of the three States sprang from the idea that it was most important that Austria and Germany should stand in the best possible relationship towards Russia. Immediately after the conclusion of Count Kálnoky's speech the budget was adopted without amendment.

The statement that all the Powers had sanctioned the candidacy of Prince Nicolas of Mingrelia for the Bulgarian throne is semi-officially declared to be untrue, as Austria and England have not yet assented.

The Conservative Government recently resolved on the revolutionary step of dismissing Sir Robert Hamilton, the chief permanent official at Dublin Castle. No words could exaggerate the esteem and respect in which he has been held by viceroy after viceroy, and under-secretary after under-secretary. His crime is having understood and sympathetically supported the aspirations of the Irish people. Sir Robert will be appointed Governor of Tasmania. Technically he has "resigned," but his resignation was forced.

A committee of the British Cabinet, composed of Lord Randolph Churchill, Sir Michael Hicks-Beach, Lord Ashbourne, and the Right Hon. William Henry Smith, is preparing a land bill for Ireland. The first draft is based upon an extension of the Ashbourne Act. It limits tenants' purchase of lands to holdings under sixty acres. If the Commission sanctions the transfer, the Imperial Treasury will advance the amount, the Commission paying four-fifths to the landlord and retaining the other fifth until the tenants' annual instalments amount to one-fifth of the stipulated sum. The tenants' repayments shall extend over thirty-nine years, with interest at 4 per cent. per annum, as in the Ashbourne Act. The total necessary to be guaranteed by the Treasury is estimated at £25,000,000. The sales under the Ashbourne Act having already exhausted the Parliamentary grant of £5,000,000, it is reported that the Government, trusting to Parliament's sanction, has ordered the Treasury to continue to make advances. This action exposes the Government to a critical attack for a breach of the Constitution

On the text of his speech to the London corporation, showing Radical tendencies on the question of local coal and wine duties, the London *Standard* bitterly attacks Lord Randolph Churchill for doing what he can to discredit the Conservatives, especially in casting imputations on the property-owning classes as distinct from the working classes. It says: "If the unfortunate owners of property are to be bullied by Conservative Finance Ministers, as well as by Radical Ministers, the prospect before them is gloomy indeed." The *Standard* fears that Lord Randolph has hitherto been judged with an excess of charity. The impression created by his latest effusion, it says, must be undone speedily, and the Conservatives will expect their leader to take the needful steps to disown in the name of the Cabinet the mischievous ideas promulgated by Churchill.

Mr. Gladstone has intimated to Sir William Vernon Harcourt, Mr. John Morley, and others his assent to the active agitation of the question of the disestablishment of the Welsh Church.

The British Government has arranged with the Inman Steamship Company to take Tuesday's American mails, with the North German Lloyd Steamship Line to take Thursday's, and with the Guion Line to take Saturday's. The German steamers are to wait at Southampton until Thursday night for the arrival of the mails for America. The vessels of the first and third-named companies are to stop at Queenstown, and the Guion Line are to use the *Alaska* and *Arizona* in carrying the mails under the new arrangement, which is only temporary.

The British Resident at Aden, in behalf of the Bombay Government, has annexed the important island of Socotra, in the Indian Ocean, and hoisted the British flag thereon.

There were present in Trafalgar Square, London, on Sunday, 5,000 Socialists, 25,000 unemployed workmen, and 20,000 spectators. The speakers included Messrs. Hyndman, Champion, and Burns. At each of the five platforms a resolution was adopted calling upon the Government to relieve the distress existing among the workingmen. The police cleared the square after the meetings, and made several arrests for stealing and fighting. There was no violent disorder.

Fire in Hampton Court Palace on Friday damaged the apartments on the Tennis Court to the amount of $50,000.

Princess Beatrice, wife of Prince Henry of Battenberg, and youngest daughter of Queen Victoria, has given birth to a son.

The Canadian cruiser *General Middleton* has seized four American vessels from Eastport, Me., for fishing inside the three-mile limit. The facts of the seizure were telegraphed to Ottawa, and fines of $20 imposed.

The Republican party in Spain is disappointed in the semi-conservative programme of the Government, especially in the delay of the Franchise Bill until other political reforms shall have been passed, which of course, the Republicans say, will tend to shelve the bill altogether.

The natives in South Africa have revolted against Portuguese rule. On October 23 in a battle 9,000 of both parties were killed. The Portuguese are abandoning the country on the east coast above the Transvaal to the natives.

Cardinal Jacobini, the Papal Secretary of State, on account of ill-health has asked the Pope to accept his resignation.

The National Liberals have carried the Rumanian elections.

President Santos of Uraguay has resigned.

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CHARLES FRANCIS ADAMS.

MR. CHARLES FRANCIS ADAMS'S death removes one of the few remaining examples of what may, with literal accuracy, be called "statesmen of the old school," in which individual leadership counted for more in the formation of opinion than it does now, and sensitiveness to newspaper criticism had less to do with the shaping of a political career. It would not be easy to find in our day a public man with so high a sense of the duty of independence, and of the value of being right in one's own eyes no matter in whose eyes one may be wrong, as Mr. Adams. This trait, in fact, may be said to have had a controlling influence on his whole political career. He was from first to last an independent. He had the old Roman idea about the conditions of political concert. He felt that in order to form a political party men must think and feel alike about the public weal, and that when they cease to do so, the public weal demands that they should separate without more ado. He acted on this principle when, in the earlier part of his political career, he came out as a "Conscience Whig," and when, still later, he joined the Free-Soilers.

The same quality of independence did much—his intellectual force and special learning did the rest—to make him the power he was at his post in London during the war. The news from home during a large part of that period was very conflicting; the fortunes of the struggle varied greatly from week to week; the wisest observers were often in doubt about the result, and Mr. Seward's despatches were often, in American as well as in European eyes, full of vapor. A man who stood less firmly on his own feet, or who felt more keenly the need of surrounding sympathy and support, would inevitably have allowed the cause of his country — sacred as it then was — to suffer in his hands in those trying days. But Mr. Adams was made of stuff that was abundantly stern for the crisis. He was never afraid, never disheartened, never chilled; he never minded what society said or the newspapers said. He met the English with a temper as dogged, and tenacious, and dauntless as their own, and they had at last to confess its power and see him return home in triumph.

The very qualities, however, which fitted him for his place in London, cut him off in some degree from receiving its rewards. He came back in 1868 to a much more effusive America than the one he had left in 1860. The war had broken up the fountains of national feeling and filled every home in the country with sentiment, which was poured out lavishly on all who had served the republic well during the struggle. Mr. Adams shrank from the expressions of popular gratitude to himself in a way which the public found a little chilling, and which undoubtedly had something to do with his subsequent retirement from political life. It was pure and unmitigated fitness, such as no other man had, which put him at the head of the Geneva Tribunal. His own indifference had undoubtedly much to do with the failure to nominate him in 1872 in Cincinnati, and to beget and spread the impression of his coldness, which for some years afterwards furnished the material for so many newspaper jokes. No candidate could possibly have been so difficult to "whoop up" as he was, and would have been so thoroughly disgusted at finding himself the central figure of any movement to the success of which humbug or gush was in the smallest degree necessary. Simplicity and sincerity were the notes of his character, and they were seasoned with a dry humor which kept his sense of proportion in beautiful order, and never allowed him to get into any position in which there could be any doubt about the nature of his aims or the meaning of his language. There has seldom been a man in public life less "magnetic," in any sense of that much abused term. Anybody who liked or admired him could always tell without difficulty why he did so. This is what he himself most desired.

Since his time, "magnetism" has played a larger and larger part in politics, but it has ended by palling on the public. There is a visible reaction in favor of the older and more austere type of statesman, of which Mr. Adams was an example. Over his career—especially the little-known period, on the eve of the annexation of Texas, when his pen composed some of the most remarkable State papers on the subject of the slave power that adorn the legislative annals of Massachusetts — readers of American history will probably linger with more and more admiration as the years go by, and as the demands of the commonwealth on the highest prudence, sagacity, and integrity of its public men grow in number and in solemnity.

A STEP BACKWARD.

WHATEVER be the merits of the Benton case, in which the President has restored a district attorney whom he had removed for offensive partisanship, the President's reasons for his action are pretty sure to cause him a deal of trouble. Mr. Benton, the District Attorney for the Western District of Missouri, made appointments for campaign speeches in various parts of the State from September 29 till about the end of October. On hearing of this the President treated it as a violation of his order of July 19, and removed him. Mr. Benton then came forward, and put in the plea that his official business did not suffer by his political activity, and the President thereupon restored him. He accepts the excuse that Mr. Benton did not permit "campaign engagements to interfere with the performance of official duty." But he accepts it with the following qualification:

"I did not intend to condemn the making of a political speech by a Federal official to his neighbors and friends at any time and place where it was merely incidental, if the speech itself was decent and fair. But I do not think that such an official can enter as a business a political campaign, and, consenting to a long list of engagements to address political meetings, widely separated and of daily recurrence, fill such engagements *without neglecting his duty* if he holds an office worth having, nor without taking with him in the canvass his official power and influence. Therefore this course is condemned. The number of speeches that can be properly made cannot be specified, nor the time when, the place where, nor the circumstances in which they are proper; nor can their character be prescribed. But a correct line of conduct can be determined on without difficulty, I believe, in the light of a desire to follow the spirit of the admonition given, by divorcing the conduct of a citizen from the use of official influence in political campaigns, illustrating at all times the truth that official duty is paramount to partisan service, maintaining the dignity of office-holding, avoiding any pretence of control over the political action of others by reason of official place, and teaching the lesson to the people that public positions are not bestowed or held under a pledge of active partisan service."

Now, we submit, with all due respect, that under this ruling "a correct line of conduct" cannot be, and, by the great body of office-holders, will not be, "determined on without difficulty." In truth, it is hard to avoid looking on it as a virtual annulment of the order of July 19, for it to all intents and purposes restores the old state of things. Under the old state of things, we do not believe that any office-holder ever admitted that his official duty had suffered by his campaigning. He always maintained that his absence from his office, and the expenditure of his time and energy in political work, did not in reality cause any damage to the public service. He either got ahead in his work before he left home, or he got rid of the arrears after he got home, or he made ample provision for its performance by substitutes or subordinates. We may safely challenge the production during the twenty-five years of Republican Administration, unbounded as the activity of the office-holders was, of a single confession that the Government suffered through the campaigning of its officers or their attendance at conventions. Every one of them, if called to account, would have said exactly what Mr. Benton says in his letter of excuse. And if he be excusable and the order of July 19 does not cover his case, it ought to have been differently worded. It ought to have said that office-holders might be as active in politics as they pleased, provided that their activity did not, *in their judgment*, interfere with their official duty.

Now, one of the great aims of civil-service reform is to withdraw this matter as far as practicable from the judgment of the office-holders. The President's order was understood to mean that subordinate officers were not to be allowed any longer to determine how much of their time and energy they would give to official work, and how much to political work. It was supposed to settle it finally that the Government paid for the cream of each man's powers, and for his best work on certain days and at certain hours, and not simply for what vitality and capacity he might have left after running around the country making stump speeches and managing conventions. The restoration of Mr. Benton seems to us to plunge the whole matter once more into that vagueness and uncertainty out of which all the abuses sprang. We supposed that a positive and definite rule had been substituted for the interested notions of 100,000 office-holders, each probably holding a different view of his duty. We supposed, also, that a check had been put on the practice by small officials of publicly denouncing that portion of the community from which they draw half their salaries, and of candidates who may at any election become their superior officers.

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But it seems as if we were just where we were last June, and as if the term "offensive partisanship" were again surrounded by the obscurity which, for some time after Mr Cleveland came into office, deprived it of a large part of its value.

GROWTH OF POLITICAL TOLERANCE.

PARTISANSHIP has always been exceptionally bitter in New England. The Puritan spirit, which made the people who considered themselves "orthodox" in religion hold the heterodox in such contempt and even enmity, colored their political relations when parties began to arise. Daniel Webster's father, for instance, who died in 1806, was a Federalist of the most intolerant type, and the story is told of him that, being taken ill once, a few years before his death, in a town of Democratic proclivities, he begged to be carried home, saying: "I was born a Federalist, I have lived a Federalist, and I won't die in a Democratic town." The spirit of Ebenezer Webster survived in a form but slightly modified through the whole ante-bellum period, and regained its pristine intensity during the war and the reconstruction era. In strongly Republican regions a man who espoused the Democratic cause often had to endure social obloquy, and suffered harm in his business relations. Even his religious standing might be injuriously affected. A case is within our personal knowledge where a Congregational clergyman in a Connecticut town, in speaking of a fellow-citizen, said, shortly before the election of 1884: "I cannot understand how a man who is a Democrat can be a Christian." It was rarely the case that a minister would put the case so baldly in words, but the impression made by the manner and bearing of many a clergyman was the same.

Since Mr. Cleveland's election there have been many signs of the growth in political tolerance which was so much needed in such a community. To fail in hearty support of the Republican party in a "crisis," such as always came when a President was to be elected, has been held an offence which should brand the guilty man as a criminal of the deepest dye, and cost him the future support of his party. Between 1860 and 1884 there was never a Presidential election in which a Republican United States Senator from a New England State could have refused loyal support to the Republican nominee, and failed to lose his hold upon his party so completely that he would have stood no chance of reëlection afterwards. Nowhere in the Eastern States during this era was devotion to the dominant party, or abhorrence of any course which might promote Democratic success, more pronounced than in Vermont. The Republican Convention in that State six years ago solemnly resolved that "the Republican party must be sustained as the only effective barrier to the success of treasonable schemes"; and if any Republican in Vermont had pursued a policy during the canvass of 1880 which evidently helped to break down this barrier, he would have sealed his political death-warrant.

One of the most potent causes which contributed to the election of a Democratic President in 1884 was the course of Senator Edmunds during the canvass. He made but a single speech during the campaign, and that a speech of the most brief and perfunctory character possible, in which he pointedly refused to say a word in behalf of the Republican candidate for President; and his known conviction that Mr. Blaine was a dishonest man undoubtedly helped to convert many a hesitating Independent into a Cleveland voter. The Blaine men have always claimed that Mr. Edmunds did most effective work for the Democracy two years ago, and the claim was well-founded. Yet, with this record of "apostasy," the Republicans of Vermont have just reëlected him to the Senate, only eight out of more than 200 Republican members of a Legislature chosen on this issue voting against him.

New Hampshire has been as close as Vermont has been one-sided in politics, but, perhaps on this very account, party spirit has run as high among the White Mountains as on the west side of the Connecticut River. Two years ago good Republican clergymen not merely "viewed with alarm," but contemplated with horror, the entrance into the White House of the Democratic candidate. They felt, and many of them did not hesitate to say, that such an event would give a terrible shock to the cause of religion. Many of them would have confessed if pressed—quite probably some of them did, like their Connecticut brother—that they did not see how a man who supported Mr. Cleveland for President could be a Christian. Only a belief in the wisdom of an overruling Providence could reconcile them to the verdict of the people in favor of the Democratic candidate.

An ancient custom requires the Congregational clergymen of every New England State to read from the pulpit on the Sunday before Thanksgiving the proclamation of the Governor setting apart the day for the family festival. Two years ago the people of New Hampshire elected as Governor Moody Currier, who is a free-thinker and a great admirer of "Bob" Ingersoll's views about religion. Gov. Currier recently issued his proclamation for Thanksgiving, but he took particular pains to avoid in it any reference to a Supreme Being. The paper was denounced as worthy only of a pagan, and last Sunday many clergymen refused to read what they considered the heathenish language of a Republican Governor with reference to the festival, and substituted the proclamation of a Democratic President as to the duty of giving thanks to the Deity.

To anybody familiar with the political attitude of the average Congregational clergyman in New England, the New Hampshire incident is full of humorous suggestions, but in its way it is almost as significant as the verdict of Vermont in the Edmunds case. Together they illustrate the marvellous change which has been wrought by the logic of events. It is a change which was imperatively needed. The notion that half the people of this nation were traitors plotting "treasonable schemes," and that no man could act with them and be a Christian, had become so deeply rooted that, unless overthrown, it threatened grave harm to the republic. It is not the least of the benefits which have flowed from Mr. Cleveland's election, that it has broken the reign of a political intolerance which had become really dangerous.

ONE PHASE OF "THE SOCIAL PROBLEM."

THE *Herald* has been investigating the subject of the wages paid young women who work in shops and factories and who do sewing at home, and finds that in very many cases they are shockingly low—$5, $4, $3, and even $2.50 a week. The main cause is, of course, the tremendous competition; the supply of women who seek such employment vastly exceeding the demand. Yet, while these branches of woman's work are thus terribly overcrowded, there is one branch in which the demand notoriously falls far short of the supply, in which the wages are remarkably high, and in which the conditions of existence are infinitely superior to the wretched life of the shop-girl, the factory hand, or the sewing woman. Domestic service offers a field in which tens of thousands of the women who are now starving on wages of $3 or $4 a week, and oftentimes without steady work even at such wages, can earn the same amount of money, in addition to good board and lodgings, by easier work and with the assurance of steady employment. A writer in the *Atlantic Monthly* recently called attention to the curious and striking fact that the wages of female servants still remain at the high rates which they reached during the era of a depreciated currency twenty years ago, and yet that at these high rates the demand so far exceeds the supply that the utterly green immigrant girl has no difficulty in finding a place at once.

Moreover, the field of domestic service is unique in this respect, that it is capable of almost indefinite expansion. In other departments of industry there is a limit to the number of persons who can be employed, since the demand for the products of such industry only requires the work of a certain number of hands. Thus, when "times are good" and the manufactories of the country are employed to their full capacity, no more operatives can find places. But this is not the case with domestic servants. The difficulty of obtaining, not merely good, but in many cases indifferent service of this character, is the universal complaint of housekeepers throughout the country. It is a potent cause in the rapidly growing tendency toward hotel life on the part of families who have wearied of the constant struggle with ignorance, incompetence, and impertinence. It keeps a multitude of housewives in a state of constant despair, between the difficulty of getting along with wretched servants and the impossibility of getting along without them

The last census showed that there were 938,910 women employed in domestic service in the United States. But this does not mean that in 1880 there was a demand for only 938,910 women in such employment. On the contrary, at the high wages now current (and these wages, it must be remembered, making allowance for board and lodgings, are higher than those received by tens of thousands of female school-teachers, copyists, type-writers etc.), there is a large unsatisfied demand. Be-

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sides, if greater competition were to reduce the wages to a plane more consonant with the pay of skilled female labor, the present demand for domestic service would be vastly increased. If "hired help" could be hired for half what it now costs (and at that rate it would be well remunerated in comparison with other employments), a host of families, especially in the country, would keep servants who now feel it impossible so to do. There is not a particle of doubt that, at the ruling rates, tens of thousands of women can easily find places. There is as little doubt that at smaller but still good wages the number of women who could secure employment in the kitchen under comfortable conditions, exceeds the whole number of workingwomen in New York whose misery is periodically set forth by the newspapers. In other words, this misery might practically be ended by the victims themselves, if they would only give up trying to make a living at dying rates in overcrowded industries, and enter a field where they are sure of steady work at good pay.

And yet, incredible as it seems, it is strictly true that, if the alternative were presented to these women, ninety-nine out of a hundred of them would decide to keep on in their present distress rather than enjoy comfort as domestic servants in the country—since it is in the country that the opportunities for such employment must largely be sought. The *Tribune* printed the other day a plaintive note from a lady in a Connecticut village, which is worth quoting because it so concisely expresses the situation:

> "Is there any way by which people living in the country can secure good, reliable help? We see advertisements by those who say they will live in the city or country, but I find that none of them really will go to the country, while there are plenty of places that good women could obtain where they would receive good wages and steady homes."

Anybody who has lived long in the country knows how truthful this picture is. Even if one can get a woman to do housework in the summer, it is more likely than not that she will insist upon running back to the city as soon as cold weather comes on, and taking her chances for the winter there.

The unwillingness—nay, the point-blank refusal—of poorly-paid workingwomen in New York city to take well-paid employment as domestic servants in the country, is the chief cause of the distress which prevails among them. The remedy is in their own hands, and yet they refuse to apply it. In a large proportion of cases the sole reason is because they would rather starve in the city than have plenty to eat in the country; because they would rather endure intolerable ills in a metropolis than enjoy comfort in a quiet town; because they would rather catch glimpses of the luxury of the rich in a great centre than live in a village where nobody is rich and nobody poor; because they would rather go hungry and cold amid the excitements of urban life than be well fed and well housed in a community which leads a humdrum existence.

As for the prejudice against domestic service which keeps so many women out of it, there is nothing to be said in the way of argument. The simple facts about such service are that it is perfectly respectable, thoroughly comfortable, and exceptionally well paid. A young woman has a right to refuse employment under such excellent conditions, and instead try to make a living in a factory or shop where she can earn only $3 or $4 a week. But after making this choice she has no right to complain because she does not fare well, nor have philanthropists any right to invoke the public sympathy in her behalf. It is charged that thousands of women go to the bad in New York every year because they cannot support life on the wages paid factory hands, sewing-women, and shop-girls. But the woman who, on the plea that she cannot earn a living by her needle, enters a brothel because she has a prejudice against entering a kitchen, is a woman who merits no sympathy.

The folly of the talk now so current with half-baked writers on the labor problem can hardly be more forcibly demonstrated than by contrasting their theories with the facts in this particular department of industry. They point out that workingwomen in New York get wages that are not sufficient to live upon, while in their immediate neighborhood are people who are very wealthy, and they insist that a great social problem is here staring at us for solution. So they start off on a wild-goose chase for some legislative remedy which will assure these women good wages, and very likely become captivated with the idea that Henry George's nostrum would secure first-class pay for everybody. All the time the solution of the problem is right under their noses—let the women abandon overcrowded and poorly-paid industries for an employment in which they can get good wages and live well. So long as the workingwomen prefer misery in the city to comfort in the country, and starvation wages in the factory or shop to good pay in the kitchen, it is they, and not society, who must be held responsible for their misery.

Correspondence.

THE EASTPORT COLLECTORSHIP.

To the Editor of The Nation:

Sir: As a former Republican who voted for Cleveland, and has, not always without difficulty, defended him ever since against bitterest attacks of Republican friends, may I protest most earnestly against the change just announced in the Collectorship at this port? The present officer, Mr. N. B. Nutt, has held the position, with a slight interval, through several administrations, with never a whisper against either the integrity or the ability of his service. Rather the accuracy and perfection of his reports have been, as I learn, probably *quite exceptional* throughout the range of the service in the United States. With clear head and careful judgment he has performed his duties, often (at this particular post) of a delicate and perplexing nature, and has been, if my informant's impression is correct, repeatedly consulted by the Department at Washington and called upon for technical information or opinion.

Was it necessary that such a man, looked up to by the whole community as a leader in all good activities, and whose official services must gain in efficiency with every added year of experience—could it be necessary that such a public servant should be supplanted by *anybody*, however personally worthy? And, it may be added, if the unwise policy of protection is still the law of the land, is it not better that it should be administered by a thorough believer in it, as Mr. Nutt is, than by a member of the party whose one professed distinctive doctrine looks to an essential change in that policy?

The positive suffering such dismissals may work is seen in this instance, where families, already more or less crippled by the recent terrible conflagration here, will be left without support through the local "clean sweep" no doubt to follow.

It will be hard to bear the reproaches of friends instancing this as an example of the "civil-service reform of this Administration." It is such things as these that strain the allegiance of the Independents who voted for Cleveland. All we can do is to fall back on the many grand things he has done, and the many, many things which, in spite of awful pressure, he has not done. We must comfort ourselves with the reflection that about all the solid gains to civil-service reform, as well as practical illustrations of it, have come since the beginning of this Administration. But oh, why these unnecessary blots and backslidings! One Higgins, as a political handle for reproach, outweighs a score of Pearsons. It is a grand thing that our Collector here has been undisturbed to this moment, and it ought to make Republicans thoughtful who reflect that it would have been almost inconceivable had a Republican administration succeeded a Democratic one a year ago; but *why disturb him at all, if not for cause?* Was it for this we elected Cleveland? It is such things as these that make the judicious grieve, and tempt the Independents, Hannibal-like, to register an oath not only of eternal hatred and warfare against the whole spoils system, but also, if the Democratic party, too, is to prove false to the great reform, then to form a new party on that main issue.—Respectfully yours, H. D. Catlin.

Eastport, Me., November 18, 1886.

MINNESOTA AND TARIFF REFORM.

To the Editor of The Nation:

Sir: In your issue of the 11th inst. you placed Minnesota in the Republican column for 1888. The Democrats of the State feel that the results of the late election justify them in claiming the State as at least doubtful in case the Democracy stand squarely for tariff reform in their national platform.

The late Democratic State Convention placed the following plank in their platform:

> "That in national matters there should be a thorough and complete tariff reform. . . . Justice and sound policy alike dictate that the tools of the laborer and the mechanic, the raw materials of the manufacturer, the implements of the farmer, and all things necessary for the life, comfort, and enjoyment of the people, should not be excluded from our markets or enhanced in price by taxes imposed upon them for the profit of protected millions."

To show the Republican position on the tariff question in Minnesota, we quote the Minneapolis *Tribune*, the leading Republican paper of the State. The *Tribune*, a month before election, said:

> "The Republican Congressional candidates this fall are more nearly in accord with the Republican party of the country than in times past. Not more than one of the five, the *Tribune* believes, will, if elected, vote with the Democratic Congressmen on tariff questions. . . . It is evident that Republicanism is becoming more robust in Minnesota, and that it will in good time endorse completely the policy of a protective tariff, as the Third and Fourth Districts have done."

The election resulted in three of the four candidates who "would not vote with the Democrats on tariff questions" being defeated by heavy majorities—Wilson, in the First District, having over 3,000 majority; McDonald, in the Third District, about 1,500 majority; and Rice, in the Fourth District, over 5,000 more votes than Gilfillan, the protectionist member of the present

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Congress. The only protectionist in the delegation to the Fiftieth Congress is Lind of this, the Second District. He was elected by a greatly diminished majority, and would undoubtedly have been defeated had it not been for the 11,000 Republican majority in the district. The *Register* of this city is the leading Republican organ in the south-western portion of the State, and all through the campaign advocated protective tariffs. In its issue of the 11th instant we noticed the following paragraph: "The Republican party leaders in the West must get down from their high-tariff horse or else bury their party."

We venture to say that in the election of Rice, Wilson, and McDonald the cause of tariff reform has achieved a most glorious victory.

J. A. NOWELL.

MANKATO, MINN., November 17, 1886.

WHAT PROTECTION DOES FOR THE IRON MINERS.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE NATION:

SIR: While the Eastern and the Western Ore Associations are endeavoring to have the Treasury Department recede from its recent decision in regard to the tariff on imported iron ore, it is of interest to workingmen to know what "protection" has done for their advantage in the State of Pennsylvania in the iron-ore business. The following figures are from the annual report of the Pennsylvania Bureau of Industrial Statistics, which was issued last month:

Year.	Num. Hands.	Average Number Days Worked.	Average Wages. Week.	Day.
1885	2,026	235	$4.06	$0.88
1884	2,428	215	5.00	.83

Tons of ore mined: In 1885, 811,709; in 1884, 829,011.

The year 1885 was one of the worst ever experienced in the Pennsylvania ore-mining business. The average includes the wages of a number of boys, whose pay was forty-eight or fifty cents a day; but, after making allowance for these, the men's pay will not average $1 a day.

In this connection the United States Census figures for the "boom" year 1880 may be quoted. In round numbers, a total force of 32,000 men employed in mining iron ore in the United States earned $301 for the year's work. This is also less than $1 a day.

The idle season with these workingmen is the winter, when freezing cold closes navigation, and makes it unprofitable to attempt to work most of the mines. The cold also greatly reduces the chances of the miner to eke out a decent living by finding other work while the mines are closed. It is hard to believe that these underpaid miners can be made to think that they are benefited and "protected" by the tariff.—Yours truly, B.

PITTSBURGH, November 16.

BRIBERY AT ELECTIONS.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE NATION:

SIR: Your article on "Bribery in Elections" is timely. This is certainly one of the monstrous evils of the day. The number of those who are ready to barter the "glorious privilege of citizenship" for filthy lucre is steadily increasing. The supply of venal voters fully keeps pace with the growing demand. In this matter there are no hopes of our being able to persuade men to be virtuous so long as we permit them to be tempted. Would it not be well, then, to try and remove the temptation? At all events, might we not devise some method by which this large amount of capital could be saved for the benefit of the whole community instead of being squandered on the least worthy class?

With much diffidence I am about to propose a method which seems worthy of careful consideration. It is a method not without the authority of classic precedent. It is related by Gibbon that the Prætorian Guards, after the murder of Pertinax, offered the Roman Empire for sale at auction to the highest bidder. Let us, then, turn our polling-places into auction-rooms; let us turn our inspectors of elections into vendue-masters; and let us knock down all the offices to the men who are willing to pay the highest price in brand-new In-God-we-trust silver dollars. Let the business be transacted openly and above board, not, as it is now, secretly and in the dark.

It is commonly reported that a young gentleman paid $7,000 for the privilege of sitting one year in the Assembly at Albany, with a salary of $1,500. I am informed, on good authority, that in a town not a thousand miles from here there is held by former supervisors a list of 200 mercenary voters in a total registry of about 600. The method we propose would save the honor of the vast army of men who sell their manhood; and it would also furnish a large amount of money—probably from $50,000,000 to $100,000,000 a year—to defray the expenses of government. We submit it to the judgment of all candid persons. Is not our plan far more practicable than Henry George's scheme for the nationalization of land? Is it not at least fully as sound and statesmanlike as Mr. Blaine's project, by which he proposed that the national Government should become a broker to transact business for the individual States? JOHN W. GARDNER.

NORTON HILL, N. Y., November 17, 1886.

LOCAL EDUCATION OF THE INDIANS.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE NATION:

SIR: The recommendation to abandon the task of educating Indian boys and girls in the East gives great satisfaction to all Indians and most whites on the reservations. I speak more particularly of the Sioux reservation, where I have lived for many years.

That Indians cannot be educated is not true. We have men who are college graduates, and women who have been thoroughly taught. There is a large number of young people who have had a common-school education and can read and write and speak English fluently. Two whole tribes have become self-supporting in the last four years, and have adopted the habits of civilized life, while there are many more who are working in this direction. Indian ministers and teachers abound, and are doing excellent work, and almost all these are home-bred. The desire for education is general among the wildest. They are, however, in favor of home and opposed to foreign schools.

Their reasons are worthy of respectful consideration.

First, so many die who are sent East. That many die cannot be denied, although when in ill-health they have been sent home, and so the school has been saved the odium of their dying there. It is not a question of comparison. The death of one child sent by force to the East should outweigh infinitely the death of a dozen who go of their own accord, and at their parents' desire, to a reservation school.

The second is, that as good and better work can be done in the West. Teachers of Eastern schools have told me that they could not do more for the children than we were doing in schools like St. John's, Cheyenne River Agency.

The third is, that there is all the difference between the two that there is between a plant of native growth and one transplanted. Results show that our home-bred children can take care of themselves after leaving school, while the foreign bred are far inferior in quality, and need the constant and anxious coddling of the authorities.

The demoralizing influences of camp-life are rapidly becoming a fiction. Through the efforts both of agents and of missionaries a healthy growth of the older people is apparent, and where our best work is being done the people are a set of peaceable farmers. The dances, conjurings, and wild customs have entirely ceased. What is more, there is no drinking, profanity, rowdyism, nor Sabbath-breaking. There may be demoralizing influences around the settlement of white people called an agency, but the influences are from the white and not the Indian element.

Educational work should be done in day schools, mission and Government boarding schools, on the reservation, and perhaps higher teaching in our frontier towns. If exceptional cases need a better training, it would be better for such to be sent alone to some white institution of learning in the East or West, where one Indian is entirely surrounded by white influences. We have done this with the best results. HENRY SWIFT.

AN ETHICAL PROBLEM.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE NATION:

SIR: I beg to submit to you a question in Applied Ethics—a question which often has puzzled me, and which to many others among your readers may also appear as a very difficult one. But let me first state a case which recently occurred in my neighborhood. A man lost his life in an unfortunate accident. Heavy weights of iron and of timber had fallen upon him, some of his limbs and of his ribs had been broken, the lungs and other inner parts had been cut into. The man was not killed instantly; he suffered indescribable pains from eleven in the forenoon till six in the evening, when he finally died. But for a number of hours after the accident had happened he had remained fully conscious.

It being impossible to save the man's life, would it not have been permissible to the attending physician, aye, would it not have been the duty of the same, to ease the sufferer's last moments by—let us utter the word—by applying a drop of strong poison, or a spark of electricity, or any other method whereby a more rapid advancement of the final death would have been accelerated? Could such a physician be declared guilty of murder before a criminal court? Could or would physicians, or teachers of religion and of morals, or teachers of criminal law, condemn such doings as immoral and inadmissible?

Respectfully, F.

NOVEMBER 17, 1886.

[We append the medical view of this problem, as stated in the last number of the *New York Medical Journal*.—ED. NATION.]

MURDER AS A MEDICINAL AGENT.

A newspaper item from Illinois, recounting the death of a child from supposed hydrophobia, states that "some months ago a boy in the same neighborhood had hydrophobia, and he was mercifully smothered with a pillow. Preparations were made to give Daisy the same relief, but the spasms suddenly ceased." A similar instance of therapeutic homicide was reported last summer from the northern part of the State, and there is some reason to fear that in many rural regions a barbarous practice, not uncommon in past generations, finds surviving advocacy, not only among the rustic populace, but even with some practitioners of medicine. To say nothing of the difficulties of diagnosis which might lead to the occasional smothering of simply hysterical patients, it may not be amiss to intimate that the law draws an arbitrary line beyond which the killing of patients becomes wilful murder, and even the tacit assent of a physician, or his subsequent condonation of the intentional taking of life, would render him an accessory. Despite the emotional argument which holds it as a doctor's highest duty to painlessly put an end to his clients when his prognosis is hopeless, the fact that a person is certain to die of disease is not acceptable as a valid excuse for killing him or her by adventitious means.

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AN ANGLO-SAXON EXTRADITION TREATY.

To the Editor of The Nation:

Sir: Is there any excuse for the state of things existing through the imperfections of the extradition treaties between civilized nations? What objection could be made, for instance, to a treaty between the United States and Great Britain which should consist of these two simple provisions—(1) that the treaty shall include all acts which are punishable by the laws of both countries, political offences being excepted; and (2) that the treaty shall continue in force only while each of the contracting parties shall keep in force a statute declaring that in any prosecution for an act not punishable by the laws of the country from which the defendant was brought, it shall be a good defence that the accused has not, since his extradition, been set free, and so remained for thirty days continuously?

Beverly Wright.

Boston, November 19, 1886.

A BILL OF PARTICULARS RENDERED.

To the Editor of The Nation:

Sir: In response to an article in your paper of November 11, entitled "A Bill of Particulars Needed," I venture to suggest the following as tangible and particular grievances of the working portion of the community.

(1.) The existing system of taxation is such a grievance, for the following reasons. Of that part of it known as the tariff it may be said that:

(a.) It is for the benefit of special classes.

(b.) It is excessive.

(c.) It limits the opportunities of employment; and, as a consequence,

(d.) It lowers the rate of wages.

The weight of taxation is made to fall on the necessaries and commoner luxuries of life, rather than on realized property—in a word, on the poor and not on the rich. Free trade, heavy probate duties on large bequests, and a graduated income tax, increasing the rate per cent. in proportion to the amount of the income, would be changes helpful to the mass of the population.

(2.) A second grievance is, the approved and legalized methods of business. To be specific, Mr. A or corporation B has, by force of circumstances, control of the labor of say 1,000 men. The theory of the law is, that if they do not like their employer's terms, they can work for themselves or sell their service in some other market. The actual fact is, that in a multitude of cases there are no alternatives to the employer's terms but starvation or the poor-house. The case is substantially that of the rack-rented Irish tenant. The tenant could not benefit himself by his legal rights of free contract, but the law was obliged to recognize and enforce his equitable claims to a place on the face of the earth and a fair proportion of the products of his labor. In regard to the Irish tenant and his landlord, the American public is pretty well agreed that this principle is right, but it seems to have no thought of applying it to American mines, factories, and railroads. Without regard to the equities of the case, it allows an employer to make all he can from the labor of his workmen, and to pay them the lowest rate hunger compels them to accept. The profit-and-loss account may show unmistakably that the work of each man on the average is worth to the concern $1,000, $1,500, or $2,000; and the wages account may show as unmistakably that the average wages are $400, $600, or $800, yet there is no tribunal, such as that provided by Gladstone's Irish Land Bill, to which an appeal can be made for a more equitable division of the products of the common labor. Capital and labor here are as much business partners as landlord and tenant in Ireland, yet the law recognizes only the partnership interests of the senior member of the firm. If his capital is assailed by violence, the law is prompt and energetic in defence; but a coal, or a lumber, or a railroad king may at any time, for a personal advantage or a mere caprice, suddenly deprive a multitude of men of their means of livelihood, or may systematically harass and half starve them, and no court will entertain a suit of complaint. Look at the coal owners of Pennsylvania and the wages paid their miners, and say if it is not true.

(3.) Is it too vague a statement for "a bill of particulars" to say that public opinion approves of "demand-and-supply" wages, and that the Church feebly and inaudibly protests against them; that it rarely or never translates its central doctrine, Do unto others as ye would that they should do unto you, or, Bear ye one another's burdens, into such practical language as, Pay your workmen all your business will afford, or, Think it a theft to pay a man only half what his work is worth to you?

To the smaller extent of their power the workmen are often as unjust and unfeeling as their employers, but their wrong conduct does not alter the fact that great changes must be made in the laws and in public sentiment before they will conform to those Christian ethics that all men now profess to approve, before that finer spirit of justice which is called benevolence makes life to the mass of workmen not a weary struggle for existence, but a fair opportunity for growth and enjoyment.—Respectfully,

Charles W. Pearson.

Evanston, Ill., November 15, 1886.

[(1.) Mr. Pearson appears to have forgotten that what we called for was a list of the grievances of workingmen *as such*—that is, of manual laborers for wages—which were capable of remedy by legislation. The tariff or the general system of taxation is not such a grievance, because it affects all classes—farmers, lawyers, teachers, and doctors—as well as workingmen. We should think it very absurd if the farmers, as a protest against the badness of the tariff, should separate themselves from the rest of the community and organize as a class hostile or semi-hostile to the other classes.

(2.) Mr. Pearson has again forgotten that his bill of particulars must specify not wrongs or hardships simply, but wrongs or hardships capable of remedy by legislation. Has he ever known anybody who passed into control of the labor of 1,000 men by "force of circumstances"? Ability to employ labor means the possession of money. Has he become possessed of money by force of circumstances, and does he know any one who has? Possession of money comes in ninety nine cases out of one hundred through force of character—that is, industry, frugality, sagacity, and foresight. Is he prepared to enact a law providing for the regulation of wages in factories and mines? If so, to whom shall the work be intrusted; and on what force will he rely to keep capitalists in the business, after the control of the business in its most essential feature has been taken out of their hands, and given to politicians elected, say, annually? Suppose a factory, after being managed in the Georgeite way, were to fail, and the laborers left to "starvation or the poor-house." Would anybody be compelled to provide them with a new factory and good wages, and if so, who? If, moreover, the factories were not doing well, would it not be necessary to raise the prices of these goods by law, and compel people to purchase them so as to keep trade lively? Moreover, the analogy with the Irish land legislation is misleading. That legislation gives the tenant greater control over his farm, but it does not involve the Government in the work of superintending his mode of farming. The case would be parallel if the Government, after ousting the landlords, were to become a general landlord itself, and undertook to see that every farmer in Ireland kept his farm in good condition. People of the Georgeite persuasion are constantly suggesting changes in the social organization which, whether desirable or undesirable, involve additions to the work of public administration such as the world has never seen, or any branch of the human race ever even attempted, and they fail to tell us where the capacity necessary for them is to be found. Is it possible that Mr. Pearson has never thought out the mode in which he would provide for the State superintendence of all the mines, factories, and railroads? Let him consider for a moment the condition of New York manufactures if they were controlled by the Board of Aldermen. Does he seriously suppose that the men who have money in them would leave it there for one month?—Ed. Nation.]

WHAT CONGREGATIONALISTS SAY THEY BELIEVE.

To the Editor of The Nation:

Sir: Allow me, as a matter of historical accuracy, to give my authority for the statements made in the *Nation* of November 4 with regard to what Congregationalists profess to believe, called by your other correspondent, the Rev. Mr. Parker, "noteworthy mistakes."

(1.) *As to the source of information.* Though born and bred in one of the old Puritan Congregational churches, and almost learning my alphabet from its "Assembly's Catechism," I did not rely on that for my knowledge, but on 'The Official Record of the National Congregational Council Held in Boston in 1865.' This Council was composed of the representatives, as declared by itself, of nearly three thousand churches; and as such, to quote its own words, was "competent to testify in the form of a confession what system of doctrines is received and maintained in the churches which it represents" (see p. 50)—manifestly a very different body as to authority from Mr. Parker's hypothetical board of "householders."

(2.) *As to the exact language used in its Declaration of Faith.* It is, as adopted in the old Plymouth burial-ground, and then carefully amended the next day in Boston:

"Standing by the rock where the Pilgrims set foot on these shores, upon the spot where they worshipped God, and among the graves of the early generations, we, elders and messengers of the Congregational Churches of the United States in National Council assembled—like them acknowledging no rule of faith but the word of God—do now *declare our adherence* to the faith and order of the apostolic and primitive churches held by our fathers, and substantially as embodied in the confessions and platforms which our Synods of 1648 and 1680 [declared by the Council, see p. 31, to be in doctrine almost identical with that of the Westminster Assembly], set forth or reaffirmed. We declare that the experience of the nearly two and a half centuries which have elapsed since the memorable day when our sires founded here a Christian Commonwealth, with all the development of new forms of error since their times, has only *deepened our confidence in the faith and polity of those fathers. We bless God for the inheritance*

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of these doctrines. We invoke the help of the Divine Redeemer that through the presence of the promised Comforter he *will enable us to transmit them in purity to our children*" (Official Report, p. 153)—

language, surely, which is ample justification of my statement that "it declared almost unanimously its adherence to the old Puritan Confession of Faith based on the Westminster Confession, and first adopted in this country in 1648."

(3.) As to whether the declaration was formally and officially made, or whether, as Mr. Parker says, it was "an informal and general statement of their personal beliefs at the time." The history of its adoption is as follows: First, there were two successive committees officially chosen "to consider the propriety of submitting to the Council a *declaration of the common faith* of our churches." The reports made by these committees were fully discussed at a regular meeting of the Council on the seventh day of its sessions, after which, to give the matter especial solemnity, the Council adjourned till the next day and to the old Plymouth burial-ground. In this hallowed spot, with all possible seriousness and formality, the report quoted above was adopted; and then the next day, at another regular session in Boston, and at an hour previously set apart for its consideration, it was again brought up, carefully amended as to its phraseology, and, to quote the exact words of the official report, was "solemnly reaffirmed and finally adopted by a rising vote, in connection with prayer and the singing of 'My faith looks up to Thee' and the Doxology"—only one person, the Rev. George Allen, protesting against it. If a declaration thus solemnly and repeatedly adopted by "the representatives of nearly 3,000 Congregational churches" was "an informal and general statement of personal beliefs," and only a "Boston declaration," it would be interesting to know what is the Rev. Mr. Parker's idea of a formal and particular statement and of a national declaration.

(4.) With regard to the existence of "Congregational churches," not "church" (the word "church" is Dr. Withrow's, quoted by your correspondent himself, not mine), and with regard to the use of "the present, not future tense" in the declaration, both are used, the Council praying that "we may be enabled to transmit them—these doctrines—in purity to our children," and promising that "with them we *will* carry the Gospel into every part of our land, and with them we *will* go into all the world," evidently meaning that they were declaring the settled, permanent beliefs of Congregationalism. It is indeed true that "at St. Louis, in 1880, a committee of twenty-five was appointed to frame a new confession of faith"; but as two different ones were framed, both of which have been severely criticised, and neither of which has ever been acted upon by any Congregational Council, the one adopted in 1865 remains as the latest official statement of Congregational beliefs.

(5.) Mr. Parker's request to name some one "living Congregational seminary, professor, paper, or minister" who holds the special doctrine of the old confession "that all the heathen perish," is entirely futile, for what weight would such a single instance have, either on the one side or the other, as compared with the formally declared adherence to it of the representatives of nearly 3,000 Congregational churches, most of them still living? Moreover, if no one holds now to such a belief—as Mr. Parker intimates—then, in the name of common sense, what is all this pother in the religious world about, all this struggle in the "American Board" and at Des Moines against sending out missionaries to the heathen who believe there will be a chance for them not to "perish" in the world to come? With a real difference of belief between the combatants on this point, the fight, to outsiders, seems foolish enough; but with only a Pickwickian difference between them, with only a "never" and a "hardly ever," the eloquence, learning, logic, and piety brought to bear on the subject are, surely, an exhibition of opéra bouffe which surpasses anything ever put on the dramatic or even on the political stage. K.

THE PERSISTENCE OF PROVINCIALISMS.

To the Editor of The Nation:

Sir: In reading a good many recent newspaper letters from different persons in one of our Southern cities, descriptive of late events there, I was struck with the continual occurrence of the Southern use of *will* for *shall* and *would* for *should;* especially in conditional sentences such as, "If so and so happens, we *will* find that he," etc.; or, "If so and so should happen, we *would* find that he," etc.

Let me hasten to explain that I am not one of those schoolmasterly people who are made wretched by other people's expressing their ideas in their own way. On the contrary, I am quite in sympathy with a person, nearly related to me, who began his college teaching with shocking and saddening a whole faculty, by printing the opinion that "it is me" is very pretty English in certain connections. I have never been able to feel that we shall either be saved, or not saved by the orthodoxy of our philology or our grammar. The most important thing seems to me to be that our knowledge of philology should not involve our ignorance of literature, and that our neighbor's grammar should not hinder our getting his ideas. In the letters referred to, there was certainly much that was admirable for vividness and truth of description.

But the persistence in certain localities of distinct peculiarities or "errors" of speech is noteworthy, and becomes quite interesting when we reflect that these merely superficial and unimportant idiosycrasies are doubtless accompanied by a multitude of deeper-seated characteristics, equally persistent, and persisting from the same cause. Opinions and points of view are geographical as well as dialects. When you hear the peculiar use of *will* and *would*, to which I have referred, you can predict with some certainty how the speaker will be found to feel on the question of public school vs. private school, or as to the co-education of the sexes. As when you hear the prominent final *r* of a particular section of the Middle West (not a trill, but a heavy sound made with the flat of the tongue, as in *watuR*) you are enabled to give a shrewd guess as to the speaker's view of loyalty to the grand old —— party, and of the candidacy of that blatherskite —— (himself an example, by the way, of a very persistent provincialism).

The cause, as we all know, of these local peculiarities of speech, as well as of opinion and prejudice, lies in the being more or less shut up to local influences exclusively. Whether or not it could be shown that human influences decrease in power exactly as the square, or the cube, of the distance at which they act, it is certain that there is some such remarkable inverse relation. Just as truly as the illusion of the vanishing perspective constantly imposes on the intelligence, so the diminished potency of human influences constantly cheats and stunts the character. We are all the time moulded, in spite of us, by forces close at hand. We reach out after books from England, and Russia, and Assyria, but in the meantime it is the local newspaper that does for us. While we are trying our best to push out and widen our circle, the circle itself seems elastic, and forcibly narrows in upon us. It begins in childhood. First the family industriously works to hedge in the child; then the little village clamps itself around him. The managers of the schools select the worst of the competing text-books, on the ground that it was prepared nearest home. They even pass a rule that no teacher shall be brought in from abroad so long as there is a home-made candidate. Thus in every way our views, instead of being renewed and enlightened from outside sources, are continually bred "in and in." The State of California has even gone so far in this belittling and mind-pinching policy as to have prohibited the use of school-books from other sources, such as those written by some of the foremost scientists, historians, and scholars, directing the Board of Education to "cause to be prepared," made, and sold text-books for their own use. Presently we shall have some distant State forbidding the importation of Shakspere, and undertaking by legislative enactment to produce him on the spot from local talent.

It is certainly a curious phenomenon that a peculiar use of an auxiliary verb should have such adhesive power as to remain for generations in the South, resisting the all but universal usage as found in other modern English written speech. Does it not go far to prove that the distant, even when brought *from* the distance in the shape of books, has little effect upon us as compared with the near? E. R. S.

November 12, 1886.

APROPOS OF HORSESHOE CRABS.

To the Editor of The Nation:

Sir: Mr. H. W. Turner refers in your last to the *Limulus* alleged to have been found off San Francisco Bay last summer, but which was not, so far as I have been able to find out, submitted to any naturalist for determination, and is the first recorded instance of the occurrence of *Limulus* on the west coast of America. There is a *Limulus* in Japan. The waters of Alaska belong in many respects to a different faunal area from that represented about the Farallones near San Francisco.

It is of the highest importance to know whether the Japanese *Limulus*, like many other animals, reappears on our western coast; or whether the San Francisco specimen was transplanted in its young state with Eastern oysters—like our common soft-shelled clam, now the chief mollusk of the San Francisco markets, but formerly unknown there. It would also be of great interest to know if one or the other, and which, reaches the shores of Alaska.—Yours respectfully,

Reviewer.

Notes.

J. B. Lippincott Co. have in press the 'Recitations' of Mrs. James Brown Potter; 'A Signal Success,' by Mrs. M. J. Coston, whose work is not a novel, but a bit of autobiography in connection with her invention of the Coston signal light; and 'Modern Idols,' biographical and critical studies, mostly of contemporary writers, by Wm. Henry Thorne.

The managers of *Lippincott's Magazine* announce a narrative poem by Miss Rose Elizabeth Cleveland, to appear in the January issue of that magazine. It is called "The Dilemma of the Nineteenth Century."

'Years of Experience' is the title of an autobiographical work by Mrs. Georgiana Bruce Kirby, one of the later members of the Brook Farm Association in 1844-46. The reminiscences of her acquaintance there and subsequently in some of the philanthropic movements of the time promise to be of no little interest. The volume will be published by G. P. Putnam's Sons.

Cassell & Co. have in press a holiday edition of

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the 'Representative Poems of Living Poets,' and the two concluding volumes of Matthews and Hutton's "Actors and Actresses of Great Britain and the United States."

Wilbur B. Ketcham has nearly ready 'What Shall We Do with the Sunday-School as an Institution?' by the Rev. Geo. Lansing Taylor.

The last two volumes of Symonds's "Renaissance in Italy," on the 'Catholic Reaction,' will, in the American edition, bear the imprint of Henry Holt & Co.

D. C. Heath & Co., Boston, have in preparation Compayré's 'Lectures on Pedagogy, Theoretical and Practical,' translated and annotated by Prof. Payne of the University of Michigan, and accompanied by a special introduction from the author.

'Under Blue Skies,' an illustrated juvenile work, by Mrs. S. J. Brigham—verse and picture-maker in one—will be shortly produced by Worthington Co.

'Karma,' a novel by A. P. Sinnett; and 'Napoleon and Marie Louise (1810-1814),' a memoir by Mme. la Générale Durand, first lady to that Empress, are announced by Rand, McNally & Co., Chicago.

Ticknor & Co. publish immediately 'New Songs and Ballads,' by Nora Perry; a new edition of the same writer's 'After the Ball'; 'Mary Magdalene, and Other Poems,' by Mrs. Richard Greenough; 'Count Xavier,' by Henry Gréville; and 'Agnes Surriage,' an historical novel by Edwin Lassetter Bynner.

A new Egyptian romance, 'Die Nilbraut,' by Prof. Georg Ebers, is forthcoming in time for the holidays (Stuttgart: Deutsche Verlags-Anstalt).

From B. Westermann & Co. we have the prospectus of Dr. Freidrich Delitzsch's 'Assyrisches Wörterbuch,' to which we have already adverted, and which it seems will be between two and three years in course of publication; and from F. W. Christern that of 'Dessins d'Ornements de Hans Holbein,' photographed in facsimile from the original drawings in the best European collections, and annotated by M. Édouard His, Director of the Museum at Bâle. Only 325 copies will be printed.

A periodical or rather serial *Geographische Abhandlungen* is projected in Vienna by Dr. Albrecht Penck, editor, and Eduard Hölzel, publisher. It will consist of monographs which cannot well find hospitality in the existing scientific geographical organs. Three numbers in 1886 will relate to the Glaciation of the Salzach District (by Dr. Edward Brückner); the Orometry of the Black Forest (by Dr. Ludwig Neumann); and the Division of the Eastern Alps (by Dr. August Böhm).

'Australian Pictures, drawn with pen and pencil,' by Howard Willoughby of the Melbourne *Argus* (T. Nelson & Sons), belongs to a well-known series, and is no discredit to its predecessors. The pictures, chiefly from photographs, are attractive and well chosen, and the text fairly good. Mr. Willoughby is a thorough believer in his country, and aims at giving a summarized account of Australia's area, climate, people, and, most of all, possibilities. If many of his statements seem to Americans highly colored, they are usually true. One remark, however, is certainly misleading: "The chances of the new arrival are greater to-day, and are likely to be greater for years to come, than they were even in the feverish rush of the gold times." Clerical labor in the cities is little better paid than here or in London, and the penniless miner who hopes to find nuggets on the surface, as formerly, will need £100,000 to bore for gold, while the farmer who thinks he can in time rival the early squatter, will have as competitors stock companies with millions sterling at their back.

In a very pretty pamphlet we have 'English Actors: Their Characteristics and Their Methods,' a discourse by Henry Irving, delivered in the University Schools at Oxford on Saturday, June 26, 1886 (Oxford: Clarendon Press; New York: Macmillan). Mr. Irving takes up four of the greatest of his predecessors in the leadership of the English stage—Burbage, Betterton, Garrick, and Edmund Kean—but reveals no such sympathetic appreciation of their sufferings and their genius as gave a singular charm to Mr. Edwin Booth's recent essays on his father and on Edmund Kean. Indeed, the reader is inclined to doubt whether Mr. Irving has studied the careers and the characters of his forerunners, as we have them in criticism and memoir, with the loving assiduity of Mr. Booth. When we see Mr. Irving remarking casually that *Othello* was not one of Garrick's great parts, we fear that he does not know that it was the only one of Garrick's great failures, and that he performed the part only once. But, despite the feeling of uncertainty as to Mr. Irving's firm hold on the facts which must be the basis of his thesis, the lecture is interesting, like all that Mr. Irving does. Perhaps the most entertaining passage in it is the opinion of one of Mr. Irving's friends, "who prides himself on being practical," that Shakspere selected the part of the *Ghost* in "Hamlet" for his own acting "because it enabled him to go in front of the house between the acts and count the money."

A book of devotional thoughts for daily use, of a much higher order than common, has been arranged by Miss Lucy Larcom under the title 'Beckonings for Every Day, A Calendar of Thought' (Boston: Houghton, Mifflin & Co.). Each month has a brief introduction and each season a prefatory poem by the compiler; and by means of sub-titles for the months, such as "Toward the Heights" for August, "Among the Sheaves" for October, a certain coherency is given to each block of quotations. The authors cited are largely contemporary, and often obscure; but the great names of meditation in Christian literature occur with frequency, and the extracts in general have both dignity and freshness. The volume has not been hastily prepared, and is admirably adapted to its purpose.

Prof. Henry A. Beers's 'Outline Sketch of English Literature' (New York: The Chautauqua Press) is a handy manual of facts, which has been prepared under the auspices of the Chautauqua Council. In nearly 300 small pages a view of the works of English literature since the Conquest is given with great rapidity and due proportion. The size of the volume precludes anything more than a bare detail of the most necessary facts. The writer's predilections are discernible, but there is, properly speaking, no criticism, and, of course, no philosophical discussion of "developments." The work is not superior to others already accessible, but it takes good rank with them, excepting Mr. Stopford Brooke's incomparable primer.

Macmillan & Co. have brought out a new edition of Lanfrey's 'History of Napoleon' in four volumes of about 450 pages each, neatly bound. The typography is clear, though condensed. It is unnecessary to characterize a work which, whatever its shortcomings, dissipated the glamour of the Napoleonic legend. As it stops short where the author's death left it, on the eve of the invasion of Russia, it is excellent preparation for that greatest of historical novels, Tolstoi's 'War and Peace.'

The same publishers have issued a second edition of the late Prof. W. K. Clifford's 'Lectures and Essays,' edited by Leslie Stephen and Frederick Pollock, originally printed in 1879, the year of the lamented author's death. Two of the mathematical papers have been omitted, and there have been some slight modifications of the biographical sketch and of the extracts. The charming portrait is retained.

Mr. Howard Pyle, his pen keeping pace with his pencil, makes a bold mark in the volume of *Harper's Young People* concluded last month, and now lying bound before us. The graceful drawings of Jessie McDermott and Jessie Shepard also deserve to be mentioned. Mr. Frank French's exquisite engravings of children's heads are numerous and include a charming little Japanese. But above all one notices the freer use of mechanical engraving—"process" work, as we must vaguely call it. The degree of perfection attained on the average is considerably short of the highest, but we hope the publishers will persevere. Fiction in large quantity, some science, games, sports, and facetiæ compose the contents of this periodical, as usual.

St. Nicholas, in its two volumes for 1886, seems in its fore and main division to address itself to an older class of children than those kept in mind by *Harper's Young People*, and much of the writing differs very little from that intended for adults. Mrs. Burnett furnishes the leading story, "Little Lord Fauntleroy"; Mr. Frank Stockton figures as a cicerone for Italy and Paris; Mr. C. F. Holder discourses on natural history in a taking way; Mr. Horace Scudder relates the life of Washington; and there are papers describing the machinery of government at the national capitol and at Westminster. The most notable illustrations are Closson's engraving of Stuart's Martha Washington, and Johnson's of Mme. Le Brun's well-known portrait of herself.

The war papers tinge most deeply volume 32 of the *Century* (May to October), and are the occasion of some of the most interesting and valuable pictorial and portrait engravings. As heretofore, the physiognomies of the officers in the two armies tell, more forcibly than words, of opposite temperament, training, and institutions. Mr. Howells's "Minister's Charge" and Mr. Stockton's "Casting Away of Mrs. Lecks and Mrs. Aleshine" are the chief fiction of the six months. Apart from the illustrations already mentioned, Mr. Gaston Fay's engravings of fancy pigeons; Mr. Kruell's of Björnson; and those of Hawthorne and of Liszt, deserve remark. The portraits of Messrs. Hay and Nicolay come at the end of the volume, like a *Leit-motiv* announcing the approach of the great feature of the current volume, the Life of Lincoln.

Two of the most important volumes of the Census Series have just appeared—the eighteenth being 'Social Statistics of Cities,' and the twentieth being 'Statistics of Wages, Necessaries of Life, Trades Societies, Strikes, and Lockouts.' We hope to return to them hereafter.

Count Leo Tolstoi, in an article published in *Russian Wealth*, on the "Labor of Men and of Women," denies to women an equal right with men to education and labor, but admits of an exception in favor of widows, unmarried women, and childless married women. "These," he says, "will do well to share in the multifarious pursuits of man." He does not explain the method by which a woman may definitely determine to which of the four categories possible to her sex she will temporarily or permanently belong, in season to make or neglect her preparations for competing with men. His creed on other points is strict so far as women are concerned, and lax when men are in question. "A man," he says, "who has hundreds of obligations and betrays one, or even ten of them, does not thereby become a bad or a vicious individual, since he fulfils the majority of his duties. But a woman, who has only a small number of obligations, and betrays even one of them, immediately sinks lower than the man who has betrayed ten out of a hundred of his"—a singular calculation of duties by quantity instead of by quality.

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In the Geodetic Conference which began its meetings in Berlin about three weeks ago, the principal nations of continental Europe were represented, while no delegate made his appearance from either England or the United States. Dr. Foerster, the director of the Observatory at Berlin, was chosen President of the Conference, and Dr. Otto Struve of Pulkovâ the Vice-President. Among the delegates from Germany were Helmholtz, Siemens, and Col. Golz of the Trigonometrical Survey. The delegates of France were MM. Faye and Tisserand. The opening address was delivered by Herr von Gossler, the Prussian Minister of Public Worship, who reviewed the progress and aims of geodetic science. The late Gen. von Bäyer was the first to convene an international meeting of geodesists, which was held in Berlin as early as 1864, at which time a central bureau of geodesy was established, and the chief work of the present conference has been to settle the organization of this bureau, which is to have its permanent seat in Berlin, in connection with the Geodetic Institute of Prussia. The Conference passed a resolution requesting the Prussian Government to invite other states than those represented to join the International Geodetic Society. Accepting the invitation of M. Bischoffsheim, the founder of the great observatory at that place, the next meeting of the Conference will be held in 1887, at Nice.

Early in October last the corner-stone of a new Astronomical Observatory was laid at Carleton College, Northfield, Minn. The structure is to be 80 feet by 100, and will be built of brick and stone, portions of it being two stories in height and surmounted by two domes of steel. The equipment of instruments is not yet announced, but it may be presumed to be an excellent one, since we are led to infer from a note in the *Sidereal Messenger*, conducted by Prof. Payne, the Director of this Observatory, that instruments will be provided better than those at Harvard College. If, in addition to these, his expectation of an ample observing corps, with abundant funds to maintain it, is realized, we may soon have to recognize our centre of astronomical research in the new Northwest.

A timely map comes to us from Dietrich Reimer, Berlin, the third and wholly revised edition of Dr. H. Kiepert's General Map of the European and Asiatic Provinces of the Ottoman Empire (Arabia excepted). It is on four sheets, on a scale of 1-3,000,000, and its authority is of the highest order. The first sheet shows admirably the future theatre of war if the Bulgarian spectre is not laid.

We have already taken occasion to speak favorably of Mr. Jehu Baker, who is to succeed Mr. Morrison in the next House of Representatives. We recalled his public service as Minister to one of the South American republics. A correspondent reminds us that Mr. Baker has earned, also, a literary distinction by his "new edition of Montesquieu's 'Grandeur and Decadence of the Romans,' embracing not only an excellent translation, but admirable notes, and an excursus relating to each chapter, and adding to the matter the main results of the best modern scholarship." Our readers will find a review of this work (published by the Appletons) in the *Nation* for June 29, 1882.

—The new monthly *Art Review* (New York: Geo. F. Kelly) has a square page, 9½x12 inches, and is printed on rough-surface paper of pleasant tone. The four full-page illustrations are, one an etching by Mr. F. S. Church, and three photogravures representing David before the combat, a statue by Geo. T. Brewster, and a good one, a head and bust "Vivian" (*sic*), by J. Carroll Beckwith, and a home scene entitled "Won't Play," by Francis C. Jones. There are five signed articles. Mr. Charles de Kay's is a sketch of Whistler the painter and etcher, rather personal than from the artistic point of view. Mr. George Francis Lathrop's, entitled "Novelty in American Art," is a plea for a reasonable naturalism in painting, and for its application to the decoration of public buildings—a well-put and well-urged appeal. "Our Public Monuments," by Mr. S. R. Koehler, is the kind of article one expects under that title, considering the quality of the monuments. Mr. Ripley Hitchcock, in "An Indigent Art Centre," exposes New York's poverty in art schools, and Mrs. Van Rensselaer, under the title "Wanted, a History of Architecture," makes the good point that some American ought to write it because having no national jealousies to hamper him in the matter of mediæval and later styles; and the very doubtful point that Mr. Freeman, the historian, could do it well. There follow, under the head of "Art Notes," nine pages of information about what is going on, what has been done, and what is promised. In this there is absolutely no perspective at all, we notice; but everybody's work and every artistic event, manifestation, and tendency is of equal importance and merit. It is to be hoped that these notes will grow more critical. Even reporter information about current events is better, if it be a little discriminating.

—The *Atlantic* for December is at its best in the appendix, which contains the leading literary exercises of the Harvard Commemoration; but there are some passages in the body of the number which unintentionally lead up to Mr. Lowell's address, and are notable in connection with it. Some of these are in the posthumous paper by Dr. Mulford upon "The Object of a University." He does not so much plead as roundly affirm the right of liberal studies to the formation of youth; he decides against specialties, practicality, and the apparatus of scholarship; but at the end of it all, one feels that his notion of a university is one that is evolved out of the brain of a learned man, and requires the unconditioned for its habitat. His agreement with and dissidence from Mr. Lowell are aptly expressed when he insists, as a primary aim, on discipline in "those studies which have an ideal end," and at once adds, "There is an ideal end in every science." It is not the humanist, but the all-comprehensive sociological and transcendental *philosophe* of the nineteenth century, that is speaking. It is noticeable, too, that he illustrates great defects in our higher education by citing the neglect of the master of Greek learning: "Every scholar knows that the study of Aristotle has not passed far beyond the work of the grammarian in any American university." One remembers this as he reads Mr. Lowell's periods; just as he could not help reflecting, if he was so fortunate as to hear their cadences, in how few of that cultivated audience, reared under the old régime, was classical learning still vital—nay, in how large a measure the orator's own culture, which was, as there expressed, his best argument, was not collegiate, but rather the fruit of such long service to the humanities as he recalled in his favorite example of Montaigne. But there is a comment which the upholders of the old order may think more pregnant in the close of Mr. Hungerford's article upon Saracenic learning: "In view of present discussions over great educational problems, it is incumbent on us to note that while the Arabian coveted Greek science, he could not be induced to acquire the language in which the science was preserved. . . . But early in its history Christian learning detected the error which had been committed by the Saracens. . . . The science which finally prevailed in Europe was that for which he [Roger Bacon] uttered his plea. It was founded in Greek culture. Such to-day is the science of the civilized world. What that of the Saracens might have become under a more thorough baptism in the Greek spirit, it is impossible to say. We only know what it failed to accomplish." The Saracens afford the curious example of a body of learning depending on its sources through translations; but isn't it a trifle humorous to interpret the intellectual fate of that race as an awful warning against a possible modern cultus in Bohn? The chances are, rather, as the classical school fears, that when Horace and Sophocles and Plato are gone, Bohn will not linger long behind.

—Prof. Thurston gives in the *Forum* a fuller discussion of the effect of oil on stormy waters than the question has yet received in *Science*, where it has been several times adverted to. He wisely prefaces the evidence offered by the Hydrographic Office with a reminder of the great importance of surface tenacity as a factor in matters of hydrodynamics. That a bag of oil with a few pinholes pricked in it, hung over a ship's side, should make the difference between safety and danger is so incredible that evidence in its favor cannot have its proper effect on a mind that has not been previously prepared to receive it. A drop of oil placed on the surface of water at first spreads rapidly in all directions, forming a film of very great tenuity; afterwards it breaks up into a lacework pattern so exactly characteristic of the kind of oil that it can be used in detecting adulterations. A continuous supply of oil gives a continually spreading sheet, covering the water as far as the quantity introduced will allow. It is as if a sheet or carpet of a thin, flexible, elastic, and yet tenacious substance, like rubber, had been spread over the waves. Its effect upon the surface is, in some manner not as yet well understood, to give it greater resistance to the wave-making power, and especially to prevent liability to the production of breakers, which are the chief source of danger in a storm. Water itself has a surface tenacity which escapes notice until one floats a cambric needle upon it, or until one blows into an expanding soap-bubble; according to Henry, it amounts to several hundred pounds to the square inch. But a layer of oil spread over water gives it a new surface, and increases very much its superficial tenacity. In this way, but perhaps also on account of diminished friction between wind and water, a rough sea is made comparatively smooth; and by regulating its course so as to keep well within the oiled surface, a ship can ride high and dry while the surrounding waters are lashed into fury. The evidence in support of this extraordinary state of things is not given with sufficient detail to make it convincing, but it is rather large in amount, and its lack of fulness is not sufficient to disprove it. Prof. Thurston himself takes a rose-colored view of the efficacy of this kind of libation to Neptune, and says we may well hope that before long the sea will lose many of its terrors. If this hope should prove to be well founded, the disinclination which the natural man feels to believing in seeming miracles, ought to be perceptibly weakened. In particular it would do much to undermine one of the chief arguments against thought transference, namely, that it is impossible that it should be true, for it is impossible that if it were true it should not have been discovered before.

—The paper of most general interest in the new volume of Proceedings of the Massachusetts Historical Society is the memoir of Emerson by Dr. James Freeman Clarke. It is an estimate of him as a writer and thinker rather than an account of his life, and is written, as might be expected, in a thoroughly appreciative spirit, although all will not agree with Dr. Clarke in the

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"historical position" which he gives to Emerson. In his opinion, he was "to our day the prophet of God in the soul, in nature, in life. He has stood for spirit against matter"—a man who cared nothing for consistency, but "if to-day he said what seemed like Pantheism, and to-morrow he saw some truth which seemed to reveal a divine personality, a supreme will, he uttered the last, as he had declared the first, always faithful to the light within"—a teacher, whose two great lessons were self-reliance and God-reliance. Dr. George E. Ellis contributes a memoir of Nathaniel Thayer, and Dr. A. P. Peabody one of Mr. J. L. Sibley, both great benefactors of Harvard, the former by gifts of money, the latter by a life-long service in building up its library and perpetuating the memory of its early graduates, not only by his own labors, but by leaving to this Society his property to continue the work, which not failing eye-sight nor advanced age, but death alone compelled him to relinquish. The longest historical paper is "Sketches of St. Domingo from January, 1785, to December, 1794," written fifty years ago by Mr. Samuel G. Perkins. It gives a graphic account, full of anecdote, of the slave insurrection, which the author, then a resident merchant on the island, witnessed, together with an interesting story of his voyage home to Boston, in the course of which the ship was captured by pirates. This paper has a melancholy interest from the fact that the editing of it was the last literary work of the late Mr. C. C. Perkins. The other noteworthy historical matter consists of journals kept by two soldiers in Arnold's expedition to Quebec, an officer in Sullivan's campaign against the New York Indians in 1779, and the diary of a journey in the South in the year 1804, kept by the Hon. Jonathan Mason of Boston. He travelled in his "own carriage, with four horses and two outriders." At New York he put up "at Mrs. Avery's, opposite the Battery," and was "delighted with the display of vessels bound to sea as they have passed in succession. Six ships have been near the Battery at one and the same time, not one hundred yards from the window." The discomforts of travellers south of Richmond are very vividly pictured. Though the winter was extraordinarily cold, "we never laid down to rest in any room where we could not see the sky through a thousand cracks." There is also a collection of letters from Lord Cutts—one of William of Orange's generals, whom Macaulay styles "the bravest of all the brave"—to Joseph Dudley, then Lieutenant-Governor of the Isle of Wight, afterwards Governor of Massachusetts. They are entertaining, but not of especial historical value. The volume contains excellent portraits, among others, of Messrs. Sibley, Thayer, Emerson, and Governor Dudley.

—We have now from the English Dialect Society (London: Trübner & Co.) the third and concluding part of the 'Dictionary of English Plant-Names,' compiled by Messrs. James Britten and Robert Holland. This issue contains an Introduction, a bibliography, an appendix of additions and corrections, and a scientific botanical index. In this last what strikes one is the often extraordinary diversity of local English names for one and the same plant, in one case thirty being enumerated. The converse of this had already appeared in the Dictionary proper, where a single English name covers many plants of opposite characters and aspect, "but all, perhaps, agreeing in one respect," as, in the case of the Cuckoo-flower, that "they make their appearance about the time when we first hear the notes of the cuckoo in the spring." As to the derivation of the names, "Dr. Prior considers that only one name, Maple, can be distinctly referred to the language of the ancient Britons"; but our editors are disposed to add some half-a-dozen more to the list, including Wormwood. Of Anglo-Saxon, Scandinavian, Dutch, and French derivatives there is no lack; even the Arabic gives us Barberry, and the Persian, Lilac and Tulip. Animal names cut a large figure among the compounds: "The prefixes Bull, Horse, Ox, etc., frequently indicate size," but "Horse Chestnut may mean either a coarse or a spurious kind of chestnut." "Dog and Toad very often mean that which is worthless or spurious." The names of saints and of the Deity are abundantly employed, and mark the superstition of the nomenclators. Not alone, however, for at every turn one meets with vegetable charms and lunatic medicinal ascriptions, along with other primitive folk-lore property. There is a curious note on the various substitutes for the palm, for use on Palm Sunday, and another on the true shamrock.

—This ostensibly linguistic collection has here and there its contact with literature. Was Shakspere's "plantage," for example—true to the moon as steel is true—moonwort? Was Chaucer's "whipultre," mentioned in one line with "maple, thorne, berche, ewe, hasel," possibly the else unmentioned ash, seeing that "in several counties a *whipple-tree* is the cross-bar to which plough horses are yoked, and it is usually made of ash"? "Pervenke," another form of periwinkle, forms a handy bridge to the French *pervenche* and the romance of Rousseau's love for that flower—though our editors do not remark it. In an humbler literary connection they do suggest that the "pretty maids all in a row" of Mary the quite contrary's garden may be the flowers known by that name in Berks—"the double (garden) form of *Saxifraga granulata*, L." Let our nursery illustrators take heed of this. Also we observe that Miss Alcott's 'Little Men' is drawn upon for an explanation of "Stepmother," as applied to the garden pansy; and "boar-thistle" is cited from a letter of Cotton Mather's. Chivalry finds an ignoble memorial in "runcivals," "a variety of *Pisum sativum*, L.; probably the large marrow-fat kinds"—a huge pea, in other words; which name Tusser would derive "from Span. *Roncesvalles*, a town at the foot of the Pyrenees, where gigantic bones of old heroes were pretended to be shown; hence the name was applied to anything larger than usual." This may be neither better nor worse than the etymologizing over "parsnip": "The *nep*, which, from its size, requires to be chopped up or divided into small portions before it can be eaten, as school-boys are said to *parse* their lessons when they divide them grammatically." Or, again, of the *Pimpinella saxifraga*, L.: "Some call this herbe Saxifrage because it groweth amongst stones in many places, and cleveth them; and some call it Saxifrage for the propertye that it hath in breaking of the stone in a mannis bodye." We take leave of this entertaining vocabulary with a capital instance of the doctrine of "signatures"—an old meeting ground of medicine and superstition: Staggerwort "is held to be a certaine remedie to helpe the staggers in horses"; and "indeed it is not without a signature thereof: the unevennesse of the edges of the leaves being like unto those uneven motions which horses make in that disease."

—In his 'Whist Scores and Card-Table Talk' (Chicago: A. C. McClurg & Co.) Mr. Rudolf H. Rheinhardt has not only made a pretty book, but also done a new thing. He has prepared a whist score-book to contain the record of the play during 250 evenings, allowing ample space for all important data and for explanatory remarks. This is welcome and useful, but it is not the most interesting part of the book. These scores are introduced by a brief bibliography of cards and gaming, and by a more elaborate bibliography of whist. The latter is much the fullest list we have seen, and although the former might be amplified to advantage—especially by the inclusion of many more French works—it contains nearly all the chief books. Then on the back of the whist scores, which fill only the even pages, is an excellent collection of ana and anecdotes about playing cards and card-playing, gathered from the best sources and carefully credited. This amusing miscellany is illustrated by numerous engravings, nearly all of which are original. Some few are taken from Chatto, Taylor, and Willshire, but the best and most curious have been copied from the originals in the National Museum at Washington. So far as we know, the king of clubs, knave of clubs, and knight of money (page 79) as found among the Apaches, and here copied from a buckskin pack in the National Museum, have never been reproduced before; and they are now adroitly contrasted with the coarse Mexican king of clubs (page 77) from a pack used at Puebla and obviously imitated by the Indians. It is to be noted that coarse as is the execution of the Mexican card, it has the latest modern improvement of a numeral at the upper left and lower right corners. One of the divisions of Mr. Rheinhardt's 'Card-Table Talk' is a glossary of the technical terms of whist with their etymologies. There is a good index.

THE TIMES OF EARLY ENGLISH DRAMA.—II.

The English Dramatists. Edited by A. H. Bullen, B.A. Boston: Houghton, Mifflin & Co. 1885-86.

THE "companies of actors" in those days were enrolled and licensed as "The King's Majesty's Servants," or "The Queen's Majesty's Servants," or "The Prince's," or "The Palsgrave's," or this or that great lord's. Thus we find, in the accounts of an old manager, as Dodsley gives them, entries of moneys furnished to "my g[ood] lord Strange's men," "the Earle of Sussex, his men," "my lord of pembrokes," "my lord admeralles," and "my lord chamberlens" men. At times these companies strolled, and sought licenses in their masters' names through the country. There was a Master of the King's Revels, or—with whatever title, for things changed—some one through whose hands, smoothed by golden guineas, every play must go to its licensing. He was to see to it that no harm should be, or should be left, in any play that got his license; for it was thought that, as of old, playwriters and plays readily fell to the harming of public morals and private character—"in vitium libertas excidit et vim"—so playwriters and players of any time were likely to be ready for the same work, if there were no strong check. The Master of the Revels held his office by letters patent, under the great seal; if office and royal grant of powers could keep the stage harmless, he had all that was needed for the purpose. He drew a large income out of the players when things went well for him.

These got such houses as they could—flimsy, cheap buildings, mostly—at first, perhaps all just outside the city. Next, when they could, they hired some private houses within the city limits; others they had, too, within old "sanctuary" bounds, once refuges from private blood-thirstiness and the sudden madness of mobs, and even from any too hasty and (as it might be) mistaken execution of the law by its officers. In these old sanctuaries a great many of the lawless, reckless, outlawed people herded, beyond the reach of every ordinary method of justice. Here, too, and near at hand, were houses of the worst character and name; and the playhouses, unhappily, did not redeem the reputation of the neighborhood, but rather shared it. The city magistrates were al-

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ways seeking to stretch their authority over these disorderly places. The literary and the moral character of the plays, as used within or without the city, and so the time of beginning the acting, differed much. The difference of time was as great as between the middle of the day and the evening; and the low coarseness and baseness of the comedy and farce given at the houses of the cheaper sort were, in subject and language and action, even much worse than the foulness and coarseness of those of higher cost. For a penny or two one could go into pit or galleries, in leading playhouses, and into a box for sixpence or a shilling. A bloodless gown-and-town feud, often blazing, often, like most feuds, slumbering, existed between the citizens of London and the gayer of the courtiers; and this at times took in the players, as under the courtiers' shelter. The rabble was often on the side of the playhouses when some special indecency or immorality or mockery of the authorities had embittered the magistrates against them. The playwriters and players, on their side, took frequent revenge, and gave renewed offence by ridiculing, in their plays, the morals of the citizens in private life and in business, more often (we must think) grossly caricaturing them.

Against lewdness and wantonness and other wickedness on the stage, as in real life, were all good men and women, then as always; and against the acting of plays on Sundays, which great persons, royal and noble, were inclined to indulge themselves in, were all religious people. The Puritans, of whom for some generations there had been a good many, and a good many busy, were against plays of all sorts and all sorts of players. The character of most of the plays and the lives of many of the players furnished them ready and telling arguments, and their own boldness of speech went often far beyond the truth of facts. We can see how easily players, with the rest, bad men or good, could be brought within the range of sharp-sighted discipline, one way or other. An instance, excellently to the point, of the way in which authority took care of itself and asserted its claim a hundred years after the eighth King Henry had ceased to "wanton in the earth," we see in the diary of Sir Henry Herbert, Master of the Revels, under date of June 4, 1638, as quoted by Dodsley. Herbert gives an extract from a play for which a license was asked, thus:

"Monys? Wee'le rayse supplies what ways we please,
And force you to subscribe to blanks, in which
We'le mulct you as wee shall thinke fitt. The Cæsars
In Rome were wise, acknowledginge no lawes
But what their swords did ratifye, the wives
And daughters of the senators bowinge to
Their wills, as deities," etc.

Then he adds:

"This is a peece taken out of Phillip Messinger's play called *The King and the Subject*, and enterd here for ever to bee rememberd by my son and those that cast their eyes on it, in honour of Kinge Charles, my master, who, readinge over the play, at Newmarket, set his marke upon the place, with his owne hande, and in thes words:

"'*This is too insolent, and to bee changed.*'

"Note, that the poett makes it the speech of a king, Don Pedro, king of Spayne, and spoken to his subjects."

The hand there laid upon the offensive passage is that of the King, which had grasped tonnage and poundage and ship-money and a great deal more that did not belong to him without the gift of Parliament, and had turned the keys of the Tower and other prisons upon bishop and lay-patriot with impartial satisfaction and sureness. Fourteen years earlier, on the complaint of the Spanish Minister, King James had set the Lords of the Privy Council to hunting for and catching Thomas Middleton, Gent., and others of his Majesty's company of players, for the writing and acting of "A Game of Chess." For nine days, according to a private letter of the time, "all sorts of people, old and young, rich and poor, masters and servants, papists, wise men, etc., churchmen and Scotsmen," had been flocking to it; for all England was exulting in the falling through of the Spanish match (between the above Charles, when Prince of Wales, and an Infanta), and in that play some of the chief agents were shown up to the laughter and scorn of London and England. In the letter of the King's Secretary to the Lord President the play was represented as "a very scandalous comedy acted publickly by the King's players, wherein they take the boldness and presumption, in a rude and dishonorable fashion, to represent on the stage the persons of his majesty the King of Spain, the Conde de Gondomar, the Bishop of Spalato, &c. . . . His Majesty's pleasure is that your Lordships presently call before you as well the poet that made the comedy as the comedians that acted it, and upon examination . . . to commit . . . to prison, if you find cause, or otherwise take security for their forthcoming; and then certify his Majesty . . . what course you think fittest for the exemplary and severe punishment of the present offenders, and to restrain such insolent and licentious presumption for the future."

Gondomar, the "Black Knight" of the play, had been taken off to the life—looks, and ways, and clothes—and was bitterly aggrieved. The author and some of the chief actors went to prison, and this doubtless brought him comfort. We cannot but think, too, that a recollection of the fun which they had made of the ambassador and of the rest of them, together with "fifteene hundred pounde," good coin of the realm, which they had gained in nine days' run of the piece—equal to fifteen thousand pounds, perhaps, to-day—and the knowledge that all England was with them, lords of the Privy Council with the rest, softened the hard bondage of the prisoners.

This was one of the cases in which help came. It was the King's own Master of the Revels who (whether he had slyly yielded to a fellow-feeling with almost everybody else, or not, when he licensed) was plainly answerable, if anybody was, for the acting of the offending play; everybody, almost, in England, liked the play, and disliked or hated the Spaniards; Buckingham and Charles, soon after coming back, were against the Spanish match; King James was wont to yield; the King's Players were likely to be broken up as a body, and ruined severally.

Middleton did not cringe, though cringing, with bribing, was the only recognized way of getting out of the clutches of authority or privilege; but there must have been little need of cringing in this case. In "prisson hee laye, some Tyme, and then gott oute upon this petition . . . to King James,' says the letter before quoted:

"'A harmles game; coyned only for delight
was playd betwixt the black house and the white
the white house wan: yet still the black doth bragg
they had the power to putt mee in the bagge
use butt your royall hand. Twill sett mee fre
tis butt removing of a man thats mee.'"

Besides the more usual and regular methods of applying discipline and bringing players and others sharply up, the rabble, who most of the time were on their side, sometimes rose suddenly, after their way, a dozen or so, and next a hundred dozen, with about as much reason, or plan, or purpose in their heads as a gust of wind might be conscious of, or a cloud-burst, and, laying many strong and hasty hands upon a play-house, pulled it to pieces, and left none of the pieces on the ground. Even under the Tudors and the Stuarts, mobs generally used less thought and conscience than authority. It was well to be on the good side of both.

The time of performing at the play-houses, which began oftener near the middle of the day than otherwise, made it impossible for most men engaged in any daylight work of hand, or in any honest business, to be often present. Their audiences were mostly made of people of leisure, at the two ends of society, together with rich middling men of the city, and "gallants," and swashing fellows, and men from the country with full pockets or long rent-rolls and empty heads, and whoever, at any time, happened to have no other business than the "being about town," and men from the wars on land and sea. Different classes liked different houses.

Tragedy and melodrama must walk gingerly in those days, and take heed to themselves. Comedy might be expected, under these conditions, to make a great deal of its fun out of such of the safer subjects as the play-goers felt most interest in, or were brought into contact with—as merchants, dealers, watchmen, constables, officers of soldiers and sailors, gentlemen, knights, justices, money-lenders, bad women: the worst and easiest, most. There would be needed a strong conscience, and a pretty stout spirit, to venture truthful portraiture of king, queen, prince, or patron; we could not look into the plays of those times for anything that touched these, or came near them, except with utter adulation—unless he were a prince or other mighty being a great way off. English lords, if brought into plays, might be expected to stalk all through them in a careless immunity from the law and from conscience. Authority, of whatever sort, with all its officers (except the lower), we might expect to find treated with much mouthing reverence or great wariness.

Where there was something so broadly wrong, or silly, in the working of authority, or standing inside some fence of privilege, that all open eyes had seen it, or could see it if shown to them, and see the nonsense or the badness of it, then the makers of plays might slyly set a laugh going, or the players might do this on the stage, as they often did. One such thing was the royal "confidence game" played by several English sovereigns, male and female, including Elizabeth Tudor and the first Stuart, in the making of knights: the pitching upon men, in all directions, who had no earthly (or other) qualification for honor, unless money can qualify; and the raking in of pretty sums for the taking of the *accolade*, and pretty sums for the not taking. So the statutes for abstaining from flesh in Lent, "for encouragement of the fisheries," enforced by special officers, who lived out of the enforcement.

But particulars of any sort can be better shown in the particular writers.

HOLIDAY BOOKS.—II.

Well-Worn Roads of Spain, Holland, and Italy. Travelled by a Painter in search of the Picturesque. By F. Hopkinson Smith. Boston: Houghton, Mifflin & Co. 1886. 69 pp. small folio, and 16 full-page illustrations; also, 51 illustrations in the text. All made from the author's drawings by the Lewis Phototype Co.

The Vicar of Wakefield. By Oliver Goldsmith. With Prefatory Memoir by George Saintsbury and 114 colored illustrations. Routledge & Sons. 8vo, pp. xvi, 291. (The illustrations from drawings by V. A. Poirson.)

The Frenchwoman of the Century: Fashions—Manners—Usages. By Octave Uzanne. Illustrations in Water Colors by Albert Lynch. Engraved in Colors by Eugène Gaujean. Routledge & Sons. 8vo, pp. xxii, 273.

Days with Sir Roger de Coverley. Reprint from the *Spectator*. London: Macmillan. (The illustrations by Hugh Thomson.) Pp. x, 82.

Old Christmas. From the Sketch-book of Washington Irving.—*Bracebridge Hall.* By Wash-

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ington Irving. One volume, illustrated by Randolph Caldecott. The engravings on wood by J. D. Cooper. Macmillan. Large 8vo, pp. xiii, 337.

Randolph Caldecott. A Personal Memoir of his Early Art Career. By Henry Blackburn. With 172 illustrations. Routledge. 1886. 8vo, pp. xvi, 216.

Les Misérables. By Victor Hugo. With illustrations by De Neuville, Bayard, Morin, and other eminent French artists. In 5 volumes. Vol. i, Fantine. Routledge. 1886. 8vo, pp. xvi, 365.

THE general introduction into modern art of photographic reproductive processes has not yet destroyed people's interest in wood-engraving or etching, nor does it seem likely to do so. What it has done is, to give to the community new and more complete ideas of what art really is, and to separate the notion of fine art in general from association with technical media. Now the technical feeling is a good one; it is partly thanks to it that the public still cares so much about etching and wood-engraving. Technical maxims are more quickly learned and more easily grasped; the notion of the peculiar excellences of an etched plate, for instance, are simpler than the notion of what is good art. One learns to distinguish this school or this etcher from that one, and cares for his knowledge; if he buys, or if he studies, he still keeps before him the idea of the etching as it ought to be, he compares all etchings with this ideal, and avoids the great error of misjudging one art because of its differences from another. That is as it should be, and we have to be grateful even to the dullest of wealthy collectors for the care which is taken for the collectors and in their name by dealers and catalogue-makers, to separate and discriminate, to keep up the multiplication of "states," and the enthusiasm about a very special and individual art.

On the other hand, here is the cheaper sun engraving which gives us, when rightly used, a facsimile of an artist's brush-work or pen-work. In this the technique of the original can only be seen by the well informed; even if the drawing itself is before him, the student who is not himself a workman can hardly understand how the work has been done. The handiwork is far less easily understood in examining a brush drawing than in studying a print from any copperplate. The general multiplication of mechanical and exact copies of such drawings is then a gain in this way, that a person who has learned from the study of etchings and engravings to go beyond technicalities and to care for art—that is, for the artist's conception no matter how embodied—has in these heliogravures and the like a nearly perfect means of obtaining it. Of course there is not color. Let us bar color: all that we are saying refers to black and white, or, better, to gray and white, to delineation, to light and shade. Take, then, one of the reproductions of Allongé's charcoals or Millet's chalk drawings, and you get very near indeed to the artist's mind; that is to say, to his *art*. Day by day these new processes improve; they begin to be very important indeed and to be recognized. As yet there is not quite the same rage for collecting and classifying sun-pictures that there is in the case of woodcuts and eaux-fortes, but that will also come when the former are made venerable by longer association. Already proof copies of some of these process pictures bring fancy prices as rarities. We shall wake up by and by to the fact that good copies of certain photo-engravings are no longer to be had, and *then* we shall know what they are worth.

But for complete success of the new form of art, one thing is needful: the original drawings must be made for their purpose. They must be monochromes, and their tint must be similar to that in which the copy is to be printed. We do not forget the capital photogravures from paintings made by Goupil in Paris, but the principle remains the same: the best results can only be had from drawings especially and very carefully adapted to their purpose of reproduction. The only fault we find with 'Well-Worn Roads' is that it seems probable that this was not done here, or not always done. Some, at least, of the drawings were in color, it would seem. Thus, in the plate called "A Venetian Pottery Shop," the load piled high on the arched bridge and against the old palace wall might be anything; it is not obviously made up of hard and rounded and lustrous units, nor in any way recognizable as being a mass of pottery. The text tells us about it what we should never have known. We suspect, then, that the drawing in this instance was a water-color, and that gleams of red and bluish gray helped to the understanding of the ceramic display; and we think that if the drawing had been made originally in india-ink or sepia, the artist would have found other means of explaining his facts.

But there is no other shortcoming to be urged, nor anything more said that is not praise. *De bonis nil nisi bonum;* nothing but good of such a good book. It is delightful to read and to contemplate text and pictures, and anything not quite to our mind is a mere question of more or less—of how high we put our standard, of what we exact. The large drawings are charming studies of effect, and yet are faithful portraits in those cases—not a few—where we are able to pronounce upon it. Anything more delightful than the two Venice views in pale gray, both on the Riva degli Schiavoni, one called "Along the Riva" and the other "A Wine Shop on the Grand Canal," we are not likely to meet this year nor the next. And especially delightful is the last of all, the bit of an unknown Bavarian town, of topographical exactness, but all the better for that to those who love architectural facts. And perhaps the plate before this, "Near Neighbors in a Bavarian Town," is the most valuable drawing of all. The small illustrations in the text seem to be from pen drawings, and are of great interest and merit; a certain tendency to meaningless touches and scrawling in the shadows being admitted. Particularly admirable, too, are the little head-pieces and tail-pieces, *fiaschi* and milk-jugs, a quaint lantern found in Holland at a police station, and the *tartana* or covered wagon of Cordoba. These smaller pictures illustrate a sprightly and picturesque narrative of odd adventures, quaint observations, and all the unexpectedness of tranquil days spent in strange lands. It is a book to get two copies of—one for your Christmas beneficiary, and one for your own comfort. The pretty cover, by the way, leaves one speculating as to that curious superstition of publishers about there being only one side to a book. On the parlor table, will this one lie front cover uppermost any oftener than the reverse way? Why should one side be more decorated than the other? Why, *a fortiori*, should one side have all the decoration?

'The Vicar of Wakefield' and 'The Frenchwoman of the Century' are of that curious species which has been discovered, or rediscovered, very lately, viz.: the book *à vignettes enluminées*, to risk a French appellative. The pictures in them have all the appearance of outline prints colored by hand. They who keep the run of the picture-books which each season offers them will know what we mean: the 'Gulliver' of a year or two ago, illustrated by Mr. Poirson, who has now given us the 'Vicar of Wakefield,' was of the style in question, and a good specimen of it. Delicate outline and indicated shade printed in black, and then bright colors printed upon this, with but slight gradation and very little suggestion of shadow superadded—this almost new process makes up a very pretty style of book illustration. But it needs delicate handling, and these pictures are not carefully printed; the registering is very poor and the general appearance too slapdash for the style. As to the designs, the 'Gulliver' is more to be admired than the new-comer, for there were in the rendering of Laputans and Lilliputians very charming fancies of costume and small details, while the old English surroundings of Dr. Primrose and family are less successfully treated. There are some pretty out-of-door views, such as that at the head of chapter xiv; but with this should be compared that of chapter xviii, which is extremely feeble, and which has a fantastic setting or framing of really appalling ugliness. The book is a pleasant one to read, with paper of a soft and not shiny surface, and is not heavy in the hand for all it is a handsome octavo.

The pictures of Mr. Uzanne's book are of similar though not identical appearance; they are much larger, full-page plates, separately printed, and the color-printing is somewhat more elaborate—the black outline less prominent. They are very different from those of 'The Fan' and those of 'The Umbrella, Gloves, and Muff,' although those previous books of the same author are mentioned here as members of a series of which 'The Frenchwoman' is the latest. They just miss being very pretty and dainty, in their worldly way; and here again more careful handling seems to have been required. As for the book itself, text and pictures combine to make up a slight, chatty, very unreserved, and rather vulgar description of the changing oddities of fashion in women's dress and equipage for nearly a round century—from the ninth thermidor (July 27, 1794) to our own time. The chapters are entitled "Nymphs and Merveilleuses," "Our Goddesses of the Year VIII," "The Grand Coquettes of the First Empire," and so on. The effort to transfer such a text as this from one language to another, necessarily so great as to spoil its naturalness, is the greater here because the language of the original is that in which toilet affairs are most easily and most commonly treated of. But we need hardly insist upon "the miseries of enforced" translation. To call Death *le camus* is one thing; to call him "the flat-nosed" in an English book is another, and is just a little violent. Or when we read that "the Incredibles swore in their affected style, '*by their little word of honor striped*'" (italics not ours), we think that the original would be more easily understood by even a beginner in French.

The next book on our list is a very different one, different even from the 'Vicar of Wakefield' we have been considering, although another bit of eighteenth-century English. Those who love to dip into the *Spectator* now and then will be glad to be reminded of the numbers for the summer of 1711, in which appeared a long account of Sir Roger de Coverley's country seat, of his neighbors and his inmates, Will Wimble and the Squire of the Next Parish, the stop-hounds, and the final ride home in the coach, when the Captain wooed the ladies and was effectually put down by the Quaker. That is capital reading, and no doubt it is better to read it in the original, with all its turns and returns, meditations and interruptions. But in this little book, made up from the pages of the *English Illustrated Magazine*, the chief incidents are put together so as to make a connected story, complete in itself, and it is illustrated abundantly and admirably by Mr. Thomson, almost every page having a picture. Caldecott himself, of whom anon, could not have been more close to nature, more sympathetic, more faithful. Costume

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and surroundings, expression of face and action of body, hounds in full cry and hounds at fault; Sir Roger riding between Mr. Spec and Will Wimble—all are so good that the general impression is one of perfect content; there is naught to quarrel with or even to question. When there is something to question, one hardly dares suggest it; but *is* it right for Sir Roger to take his friend down into Northamptonshire in a post-chaise? Would he not have had out his coach and six? Was he not a contemporary of Sir Charles Grandison's father, and would that gentleman have travelled post? Even forty years later, what did Sir Charles himself and Sir Hargrave Pollexfen think of the roads of England, and how did they travel? Six horses for the muddy roads and armed footmen for the highwaymen were needed then. And then, if Sir Roger were for once so economical as to take the humbler conveyance, as he is shown to do on page 1, would *all* his luggage have gone by carrier? The reader will see how good a piece of English antiquity we have here when such questions as these are all that arise concerning it.

Washington Irving's two sketches give us old England of a century later; and these were published with the Caldecott illustrations in 1875 and 1877 respectively, in neat little 12mo volumes. 'Bracebridge Hall' was condensed or shortened, but still remains twice as long as 'Old Christmas,' which is only one of the essays in the 'Sketch Book,' first published in 1820. Now the two studies are brought together in one octavo volume, being presumably more salable in that form, though it is hard to say why. Because there is more margin for the full-page cuts? But there are very few full-page cuts. We like the little volumes the better. But, that we be not suspected of deference to the reigning craze for first editions, let us add in haste that the present is a charming book. Caldecott, in these cuts, and in those made for 'North Italian Folk,' has worked more as a book illustrator than elsewhere; his pictures are finished up more completely, some of them elaborately, with definite backgrounds, and the text is followed closely. In fact, there have been few better book illustrators than he, as was soon felt after the 'Old Christmas' had become known. The comparison is interesting between the open-air, out-of-door pictures in these two books, and Mr. Thomson's in the Sir Roger. A more delicate sense of beauty seems to be Caldecott's greatest advantage over his rival, for, what seems strange, the fun of the situations is perhaps as strongly felt in one as in the other series. Caldecott's gift as an inventor and combiner of humorous situations is more shown outside of the line of these book illustrations, as in the 'Æsop's Fables.'

Mr. Blackburn's book tells the short story of Caldecott's short art life, from 1871, when a drawing of his first appeared in a London magazine, to about 1879. The few remaining years of his life are left to be treated of in another work. He had exhibited at least one picture and a few of his drawings had been engraved before 1871, but it was then that he was encouraged by permanent engagements, and it was in 1872 that he, being twenty-five years old and assured of his power, at least as a caricaturist and humorous designer, finally left the bank-clerk's stool in Manchester and came up to London. *London Society*, the magazine in which many of his sketches appeared in 1871 and thereafter, is so little the kind of magazine that one would be led to keep and bind up, that it is fortunate we have so many facsimiles here of the Caldecott sketches. His first drawing for *Punch* was also in 1872.

Two books, 'The Harz Mountains, or a Tour in the Toy Country,' and 'Breton Folk,' each by himself as draughtsman and Mr. Blackburn as writer, are hardly to be credited to Caldecott as among his book illustrations; his work in these is as independent as his fellow-workman's own, for he is not illustrating an existing text, but helping a colleague to work up a tour of observation. We are told too little for our wishes of the minor incidents and impressions of these two journeys. Of his 'Æsop's Fables' the peculiarity is that the illustrations to the Fables proper, however spirited, are the least important part of the book. The real thing is in the "Modern Instances," which are added, as comment on the text; as when, in further illustration of 'The Fox and the Crow,' a young gentleman is seen persuading the mamma to sing, and afterwards kissing the daughter while mamma's eyes are on her notes and her back to the lovers. Funnier than this is the "modern instance" of the Fox and the Stork. A hunting man at his breakfast is amazed by the appearance of a Christmas present, "with Mrs. Stork's kind regards," and inscribed as being Harvey's Meditations. *Per contra*, a tall and spectacled lady is receiving at the hands of her little maid a copy of *The Sporting Magazine*, "with Mr. Fox's respects, and many happy returns of the day." We have dwelt on the 'Æsop's Fables' because Mr. Blackburn says it was not very successful. He adds that Caldecott himself did not approve of the plan, whether it was his or another's, and a letter of his is quoted in which he regrets that he "did not approach the subject more seriously." It is a very curious question how he would have treated it "more seriously." The fables, by their very nature, are humoristic-satirical. Perhaps he had in mind a more profound tragedy concealed beneath the humor, when possible, as in illustration of the Horse and the Stag. Here a farmer is seen in a money-lender's office, borrowing money on a "Bill of Sale" which he is signing, with a paper inscribed "Rent-day Arrears" in his pocket.

But, to return to Mr. Blackburn's book, it must suffice to add that it tells much of the life of the artist for the few years it covers, and much of the daily details of his work. The numerous illustrations are all facsimiles of Caldecott's work, and although it seems a pity to take so many from books that anybody can get, and not more from almost inaccessible journals, yet all are worth having, and the whole book has only one serious fault, that there is not enough of it.

The new edition of 'Les Misérables' in English is to be in five handsome volumes, a really beautiful piece of printing by the De Vinne press. There are countless illustrations, some full-page and nearly all large; they are sufficiently explicative of the story, but not of especial merit, having little novelty or individuality. It is an odd instance of the changing value of reputations that M. De Neuville, whose name is printed first on the title-page, has but one cut in the volume—no better, by the way, than the others. It does not seem to be of his recent work, the vigorous and direct drawing of his battle studies since 1871. The translation is not free from awkward reminders that it *is* a translation from the French. But how would even a genius at the work manage with Victor Hugo's prose?

CHILDREN'S BOOKS.—II.

'THE CHILDREN OF THE COLD' (Cassell & Co.) contains in collected form the very interesting and acceptable articles on the life of Eskimo children near Hudson Bay, which Frederick Schwatka has contributed to *St. Nicholas* during the past year or two. All boys and girls old enough to distinguish between different races of men will enjoy the vivid account of the games, toys, and manner of life of the little Eskimos, who seem, their climatic limitations considered, to have much the same tendencies as children in other lands. Here one may learn where and how they live, how their houses are built, what are their playthings, how they make sleds and coast on them, how the dogs are fed, what they have in place of candy, their work, hunting, and fishing, how their clothes are made, and much about their sports and exercises of skill and strength. The book contains nothing to which exception can be taken, and we can heartily recommend it.

The latest addition to Mr. T. W. Knox's series of books of travel for children is of special value at the present time, when the interest in all things Russian is so widely aroused. Youngsters who study with attention the account of 'The Boy Travellers in the Russian Empire' (Harper's) will know more about the subject than many of their elders. Nearly every book of any value in the English language dealing with the subject has been consulted, with the exception of D. Mackenzie Wallace's volumes, and the result is a vast mass of information on a great variety of subjects. This plan of giving as much solid information as possible necessarily imparts a rather dry, guide-book style to the greater part of the book, whereas the narrative of the author's own trip across Siberia is at once easy and likely to be remembered. A book of this sort, which attempts to give statistics, needs occasional revision to keep it up to the times. It is a pity, therefore, that it should start with any erroneous statements, such, for instance, as that the *Golos* is now the journalistic organ of the Ministry of the Interior (p. 131), and that all foreign princesses who marry into the royal family of Russia are obliged to enter the Greek Church. The *Golos* has been dead these four years, and a ukase of the Emperor, issued several months ago, releases all princesses, with the exception of the Tzesarevitch's bride, from the necessity of abjuring their religion. The volume is profusely illustrated, which adds to its interest; but some of the pictures are so ancient that they will be apt to lead children astray in the matter of costume. The children will probably think that Russian ladies wear a national costume which includes the sugar-scoop bonnet of fifty years ago (p. 63), and that the dress of the children, on page 121, for example, is as truly national as the nurse-maid's kokoshnik and apron. There are other cases of antiquated pictures which will attract the attention of older readers. The Russian words and sentences quoted are not always strictly accurate, but as no one could extract much good or harm from them, this is a less important consideration than the pictures and the errors of statement. These last are trivial, on the whole, though worth mentioning, and the book should prove one of the most successful as it is one of the prettiest of the holiday volumes. Maps of the Russian Empire on both covers add to the value, and a colored frontispiece, representing a winter scene, enhances its beauty.

Mrs. Lydia Hoyt Farmer's 'Boys' Book of Famous Rulers' (T. Y. Crowell & Co.) contains the lives of fifteen distinguished rulers, from Agamemnon to Napoleon I. The list is selected with good judgment, and the stories are told in an interesting style, so that we have a near approach to a general history associated with the lives of great men—a very suitable way to teach history to the young. The author has, moreover, undertaken to accomplish this end more nearly by introductions, which fill up the gap between the lives; for example, the life of Charlemagne begins with Clovis. There are two or three drawbacks to what is in many respects an excellent work. The first is the entire absence of historical criticism. That the story of Agamemnon is told as if he were a wholly historical character, is perhaps pardonable, for it is professedly drawn from the poetic account. But the account of Cyrus is derived from Xenophon, with hardly a wor-

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to intimate that it is a fiction. A fondness for moralizing is another fault, which finds surprising expression in the judgment of Napoleon that, "from an earthly point of view, his was the greatest life of mortal man," and in the thoroughgoing eulogy pronounced upon him. We do not find any mention of the murder of the prisoners at Jaffa or of the Duc d'Enghien.

Miss Henrietta Christian Wright is favorably known by her volume of well-told stories in American history, and her 'Children's Stories of American Progress' (Scribners) is equally worthy of commendation. It consists of eighteen stories, or, as they are designated, chapters; but they have no special connection with one another except that of chronological sequence, so that each chapter forms a story by itself. Taken together, they present a series of pictures of great graphic interest, covering the period of the last hundred years—the last being "The South after the War." The illustrations are excellent.

The Roman boy whose adventures Prof. Church has narrated in 'Two Thousand Years Ago' (Dodd, Mead & Co.), is Lucius Marius, a nephew of the great Marius; and the scene of the story is laid in the years which followed the first civil war. Those were stirring times, and the story makes the most of its varied and exciting materials. Our hero is captured no less than three times—by Spartacus, the pirates, and Mithridates, and twice his life is barely saved. He also nearly perishes at sea, but he passes safely through all perils, marries a beautiful heiress, and obtains immense wealth from other sources also. Among the characters introduced are Verres, Deiotarus, and Pompey. One feels that there is something forced in crowding nearly all the historical events of the time into the career of this one boy—or young man, rather, for he is seventeen at the beginning, and the main action of the book occupies about ten years; in loading him, moreover, with all possible earthly blessings. But everything is worked out in a very probable manner, and the story serves as a background for a large amount of well-selected historical information. The illustrations are wretched—the hero at seventeen would certainly be taken to be twenty-five; and while they are derived from classical representations, they wholly miss the beauty and grace of classic art.

'The Land of Little People'—poems by Frederic E. Weatherly, with pictures by Jane M. Dealy (Scribner & Welford)—has faults which will be overlooked by the children it is meant for. The verses are of the right jingle or of the right rhythm to please the little people to whom they are to be read, and these critics will not mind the words that are dragged in to make up rhymes or eke out metres. The pictures of children are full of pleasant expression; the colored landscape backgrounds are agreeable to look at, and may please mothers as well as babies; the very imperfect drawing of limbs and bodies, dogs and baby-wagons, will disturb no one of all those for whom the book is made. There are some picture-books which one rescues from childish hands and puts away—to the extent, at least, of one copy—and there are some childish rhymes that are permanently valuable, and which one recalls in after years among the poems which he loves to remember. Now and then the *Nation* has the pleasure of calling attention to such a one. There are none such this year, so far as we have gone, and certainly 'The Land of Little People,' pretty as it is, has no such pretensions.

Neither does 'The Children of the Week,' by Mr. William Theodore Peters, pictorially aided by his brother, Mr. Clinton Peters, claim a place among the few masterpieces; yet, now that we have made our declaration to that effect, we can praise it heartily. The tale sets forth, in good prose, how a poor little crippled boy lived alone all day long, how he was nicknamed Alexander Selkirk, jr., by a pitying shop-girl who, besides other little presents, one day left him a surprise penny on his window-sill; and how the red Indian on the copper cent turned around and looked at "Alexander," and proceeded to tell him stories. Pretty little stories they are, though they have not much to do with "the children of the week," that is, with "Monday's child," who was notoriously "fair in the face," and her sisters. It is a pity that the author did not know 'Karl Krinken's Christmas Stocking.' The idea of the book need not have been so very like that of Miss Wetherell's admirable story—one of the masterpieces, that one! But, again, no harm is done to the young readers or listeners by a resemblance which, if they detect it, will only gratify them and help them to pleasant thoughts of their own perspicacity. The illustrations, apparently in pen-and-ink, are spirited and interesting, though full of bad drawing. It is not easy to learn to draw in our land and in our day, and the half-dozen men who can draw cannot illustrate all our little books. Happy are we when they will illustrate one or two of them. No, these are not grave faults, these shortcomings. The real serious fault is in making the book so handsome and expensive with its thick paper and broad page. A "Rollo book" at sixty cents or so has more matter in it; and why should we have to pay so much for so little?

"Susan Coolidge" has neatly adapted from the French of M. Arnaud the text of his 'One Day in a Baby's Life' (Roberts Bros.), a pretty picture-book in colors, with very ingenious decorative borders. Mothers, of either nationality, may be glad to think there could not be many such days, what with grabbing for the goldfish in their globe (at the suggestion of the maid, who thus averts legitimate angling), gorging at the pastry-cook's, and dancing at a young folks' fancy ball in the evening. But the various scenes are cleverly drawn, and Jean and Jeanette are refined little people.

Ticknor & Co. give us still another edition of 'The Peterkin Papers.' In this one Miss Hale has omitted some of the doings of her amusing family of imbeciles, but has added a new and very good chapter, called "The Peterkins at the Farm." There are numerous illustrations, of which the few large ones are poor and the many small ones good.

It would seem as if Mr. George Parsons Lathrop were trying, in 'Behind Time' (Cassell & Co.), to emulate the scintillations of the author of 'Alice in Wonderland.' But as of all other things there are various grades, so also are there of nonsense, from pointless trash to really delectable fun; and, despite some amusing conceits and some fertility of invention, this book comes nearer deserving the former than the latter characterization. Moreover, there are various allusions which savor of trade and the humbugs of the day, and seem like "the trail of the serpent" where should be only flowers for children. It is high time that more idealism should enter into books written for them.

A sort of real-life fairy tale is Mrs. Burnett's 'Little Lord Fauntleroy' (Scribners). It tells of an American boy unexpectedly summoned to England as heir to an earldom. In ordinary hands this *motif* would have easily developed into commonplace. Not so with our author. Her story is full of spirit and originality, of bright surprise and captivating sweetness. It reminds one of some graceful allegretto or scherzo coming with gay relief and charm among slower and sadder strains—of life or art. The beautiful child-nature of the little hero is rendered with the utmost felicity. His small lordship is meant to be, and is, irresistibly winning. Perhaps the best thing in the book is the clear showing of his *innate* nobility—a strength and sweetness of character quite independent of circumstance or condition, which conquers even the hard-heartedness of the selfish old earl, his grandfather. This may not suit believers in total depravity, but to any other reader, old or young, we recommend the story as most fascinating; and though, as previously hinted, it is almost too charming for reality, there are not wanting touches of humor and pathos to make it lifelike. The young people who have feasted on it monthly in *St. Nicholas* will be delighted to see it in book form, embellished with gay covers and with the same good illustrations that appeared in the pages of the magazine.

The readers of Miss Alcott have at last got their long-wished-for treat in 'Jo's Boys' (Roberts Bros.), a finale to the various other chronicles of the March family. But they will hardly find it so much of a treat as they had hoped. It would appear to have been written with reluctance as well as slowness, and it shows its perfunctory character in lack of unity of interest. Otherwise, it has the usual merits and demerits of Miss Alcott's longer stories. Whatever her faults, it must be said that she earnestly tries to influence her readers for their good; but it is a pity that, like many other writers for the young, she fails to recognize how far from tonic are ordinary love stories. This volume contains a batch of them.

Commander Cameron has followed the example of Mr. Stanley, not only in crossing Africa, but also in writing a book for boys. His 'Cruise of the *Black Prince*' (Chicago: Belford, Clarke & Co.) is full of stirring incidents on land and sea. There are fights with highwaymen in England, with French and Spanish frigates, with Algerine pirates and negroes of the Gold Coast; and the ship, instead of being wrecked in the ordinary manner, is lifted high into the air by a capsizing iceberg, while romantic love adventures, of course, are not wanting. Yet with all this wealth of material there is a certain lack of life and "go" to the story, due, no doubt, to the matter-of-fact way in which it is told. The author is unquestionably right in the historical sense in making his hero, the captain of a privateer carrying slaves to the West Indies, utterly unconscious of the iniquity of the slave trade, but in the moral sense he is wrong. From the moment the *Black Prince* receives her living cargo every right-minded boy should cease to wish for the success of her voyage. If he does not, as we fear will be the case, the author has made a grave mistake.

Mr. Henty's 'With Wolfe in Canada' (Scribner & Welford) has a wider range than the title implies. After a description of life on the Devonshire coast, in which a wreck and a fight with smugglers are the principal incidents, the scene changes to America, where the hero, a lad of seventeen, is an aide of Washington in the Braddock expedition and a captain of scouts during the later operations on Lakes George and Champlain. In the last hundred pages only the story of the capture of Quebec by Wolfe is told, the young captain being the leader of the party first scaling the Heights of Abraham. The book is thoroughly interesting, and will give the reader a good idea of the military events preceding the conquest of Canada. For the greater part of his historical chapters the author acknowledges his indebtedness to Mr. Parkman's latest work.

The street-boy is taking in literature, through the stories of Mr. James Otis, a place very similar to that which the pictures of Mr. J. G. Brown are giving him in art. They both idealize him, no doubt, and dwell chiefly on the bright side of his hard life, but they do a good work in increasing the interest felt in a very important class of our fellow-citizens. His latest book, 'Silent Pete' (Harpers), is a pathetic story, in which the

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gentle violinist is well contrasted with the manly, unselfish Jerry, who devotes himself to the welfare of his weaker friend. The scenes are laid partly in New Orleans and New York, and partly on board a brig which is wrecked off Cape Hatteras. Though the virtues of these boys may be somewhat exaggerated, yet the story is in the main true to life, and shows, what boys in other circumstances need to know, that true nobility of character does not depend upon station in life, nor great charity upon the possession of riches.

'Forest Outlaws' (Putnams), by the Rev. E. Gilliat, is a romance of the twelfth century, the principal historical characters being King Henry II. and St. Hugh, the Bishop of Lincoln. The character of this famous prelate, whose undoubted sanctity was tempered by a certain shrewd worldliness, is well delineated, as is also life at the great monastery of St. Albans and in the cities of London and Lincoln; but far less is told of Robin Hood and his band than we could have wished. The author has been at great pains to imitate the forms of speech of that period, and in some cases has put into the mouths of his characters their own words taken from their writings or contemporaneous records. In this way he has made a very faithful picture, but at the same time has lessened the interest of his excellent story by being often unintelligible. A glossary of unfamiliar terms and explanatory notes at least should have been added, for the ordinary boy can hardly be expected to read a story with a dictionary in his hand.

FROM THE CAPE OF GOOD HOPE TO LAKE NYASSA.

The Far Interior: a Narrative of Travel and Adventure from the Cape of Good Hope across the Zambesi to the Lake Regions of Central Africa. By Walter Montagu Kerr. With numerous illustrations. 2 vols. Boston: Houghton, Mifflin & Co. 1886. 8vo.

THE Basin of the Zambesi River is now one of the least-known parts of Africa; its pestilential climate, the tsetse fly, the scarcity of food, and the slave trade, combining to present almost unsurmountable obstacles to the explorer. It showed no ordinary determination, then, in a young man, without experience in African travel, to undertake alone to cross this dangerous region. Mr. Kerr left the Cape in February, 1884, and by the middle of May had reached the home of the King of the Matabeli, now the most powerful of the independent South-African native chiefs. His permission to pass through Matabeli-land was easily obtained, and the preparations for the perilous journey were soon made. Instead of a large and well-appointed expedition, such as all African travellers consider essential to success, he was accompanied by only five natives, one of whom could speak a little English.

His immediate aim was Tete, about five hundred miles to the northeast, on the Zambesi. The first half of the way was through the eastern borders of the "big game" region, a fertile country with great forests traversed by belts of prairie, but absolutely uninhabited. He travelled for nearly a month after leaving Inyati without meeting a single soul, although the land showed many signs of former cultivation. The Matabeli have driven out the old inhabitants, the Mashona, who find a precarious living in the mountains to the eastward. Their huts are built on the tops of isolated rocks, the only means of access being by a "notched pole, which they can pull quickly up in event of attack, or through innumerable intricate windings" in the rocks, while the gateways are barricaded before sunset with immense trunks of trees. Their tribal distinction consists in "filing out spaces between the two upper front teeth, the aperture having the shape of the letter Λ." A more curious instance of this custom was observed on Lake Nyassa, where Mr. Kerr saw a chief whose "upper teeth were neatly filed each in crescent form, with the horns downward." His reception by this persecuted and hunted race, inferior in every respect except morals to their warlike neighbors, was not unfriendly, but with them the real difficulties of his journey began. His wagon having to be abandoned as soon as he entered their country, he was obliged thenceforth to depend upon native carriers. These, however, were extremely unwilling to go far from their homes, and it was necessary to persuade them to take his goods to the next town, where new carriers could be engaged. In this manner he made his way slowly and painfully towards the river through an uninviting land, over vast undulating plains, and amid granite hills which at times break "into a wild and indescribable confusion of gigantic blocks and obelisks, rent, torn, tilted, and turned in every direction, or piled one above the other in a chaotic grandeur of fantastic and grotesque disorder." The chief prospective value to the world of this region seems to be the gold which is found here in considerable quantities. The natives were continually bringing into the camp large quills filled with gold-dust, which they were anxious to barter for cloth and beads. They set an extraordinary value on it, often making signs "that they had worked very hard to procure it." Although our traveller, who had had some experience in gold-mining, used every opportunity to search for the gold-bearing quartz veins, he was unable to find any traces of them, the natives getting their gold by washing the earth in the beds of the rivers. There are also iron and copper in these hills, and beads are made of them, but not of the gold, which is apparently all sold.

Beyond this people are the Makorikori, a hitherto undescribed race, who resemble the Mashona, but are of a higher grade of intelligence, having a few arts, as pottery and wood-carving, as well as making a poor but serviceable gunpowder out of the efflorescence of saltpetre mixed with charcoal made from the bark of the mufati tree. "Many of the men had flintlock rifles decorated in a wonderfully ornamental manner by means of brass-headed tacks and brass wire." "Their tribal mark is their mode of tattooing the face." Mr. Kerr succeeded in passing safely through their territory, though at one time in great danger from the anger of a chief whose consent he had neglected to ask, into that of a Portuguese half-caste named Rubero. This man is one of a small class who have got possession of most of the country claimed by the Portuguese, as a result of the custom "that when a native of Portugal marries a black woman the Portuguese Government gives or rather lends him a large piece of territory for three generations." These kings, though nominally acknowledging the supremacy of Portugal, are practically independent, and, it is hardly necessary to add, are generally far worse rulers than the pure-blooded blacks whom they have superseded. "Senhor" Rubero treated Mr. Kerr kindly, and, the last of his original followers having refused to go further, furnished him with carriers for the remainder of his journey to Tete.

This once flourishing place, situated at the head of navigation on the Zambesi, he found nearly in ruins, its prosperity having departed with the slave trade, which has been diverted from this part of the coast to the interior. A Portuguese Governor resides here with a small garrison of negro soldiers, the whole number of Europeans, including officers, priests, and merchants, being about thirty. There is some trade with the interior, as "thousands of native hunters still leave Tete every year. . . . Success in hunting, however, is slight, and year by year the results are diminishing." After a short stay in this town, Mr. Kerr made a fresh start for the final goal of his journey, Lake Nyassa, a hundred and fifty miles distant, due north. The Portuguese in recent years have made several attempts to explore this region, but, their expeditions meeting with great obstacles from the hostility of the natives, have only been able to penetrate about one hundred miles to the northwest. It was accordingly into a comparatively unknown land that the young Englishman plunged, accompanied by a few natives to carry his scanty supply of beads, cloth, and provisions. Two-thirds of the distance was safely passed, through a region very similar in its natural features to that south of the Zambesi, when his followers again deserted him, leaving him stranded and absolutely destitute in the town of Chikuse, a savage despot and noted slave-hunter. His very poverty, however, was probably his safety, the greed of the King not being excited by the sight of coveted goods. But, unable from want of these either to advance or retreat, he was in despair, and would have undoubtedly been put to death as a spy, when there suddenly appeared, "as though dropped from the clouds," a Portuguese elephant-hunter, who enabled him to escape by generously supplying him with both goods and men. This place is "one of the greatest slave-trading centres of Africa," 2,000 of Chikuse's men being at that time absent on a kidnapping expedition in the valley of the Shiré. "Every village shows the familiar sight of the slave in the yoke" awaiting the departure of a caravan. This yoke "is made from the forked branches of a tree; about five or six feet long—some are much longer—and from three to four inches in diameter at the thickest part. Through each prong of the fork a hole is bored for the reception of an iron pin. This ready, a soft fibrous bark is wrapped round until the whole forms a thick collar of bark, making a sort of pad much rougher than a horse's collar. The forked branches vary in thickness, to suit docile or fractious subjects." It is "often allowed to remain upon a slave for nine months or a year, night and day, without being once taken off." When a caravan is ready to start, "the men are coupled by the yokes being lashed so as to form a rigid pole, binding the pair from neck to neck together. With loads on their heads, they then turn their faces to the eastward, and leave their homes for ever."

Mr. Kerr reached Lake Nyassa only to find that the missionaries had abandoned the station at its southern end. It was a cruel and nearly fatal disappointment. His men, with a single exception, left him, and, prostrated with dysentery, he had barely strength to get enough food to sustain life. At the end of sixteen wretched days, his stock of cartridges being reduced to five, he was startled one night by cries of "Mzungo [whites]!" He sprang to his feet and saw far out on the lake a faint light. A bonfire was quickly made, and soon he could see "the bows of a small steamer emerging slowly and cautiously from the gloom." With all the energy which he could summon for a last effort, he hailed her, and fortunately was heard. It proved to be a steamer on its way to the River Shiré, having on board M. Victor Giraud, who was returning from his perilous journey to Lake Bangweolo, during which he, too, had been deserted by all but six of his men. With his rescue the special interest of Mr. Kerr's narrative ceases. Together with the French traveller, who speaks of him in his report as "a charming companion, with information as varied as it was extensive," he descended the Shiré as far as Blantyre by steamer, the remainder of the way by canoe. The river voyage was hardly less full of incident than the previous land journey. There was an ex-

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citing and dangerous elephant hunt. Herds of playful hippopotami continually threatened to capsize the frail boats, while at one place they barely escaped with their lives from the natives living on the banks, who were then at war with the Portuguese. Eleven months after leaving Cape Town, Mr. Kerr was at the mouth of the Zambesi, having been "the first white to traverse, throughout, the great extent of territory stretching between Cape Colony and the Lake Regions."

The impression given by Mr. Kerr as to the value of this part of Africa to the civilized world is very unfavorable. None of it is extraordinarily fertile, and a great part is absolutely sterile. There seems also to be a gradual decrease of the rainfall, as the rivers are drying up and the water in the lakes is diminishing. Still, there are not yet sufficient data to prove that this is a progressive desiccation. The tsetse fly, which is to be found in myriads throughout large sections, renders agriculture and cattle-raising impossible, though, with the extinction of the large game, the fly may also disappear, as it is said to breed upon the buffalo dung. The climate of the Zambesi basin is fatal to most white men who remain long in it. It is remarkable that a few hours before sailing for England Mr. Kerr was seized for the first time with fever. This extraordinary immunity during a journey of 3,000 miles, the greater part through a fever-stricken country, often with insufficient shelter and proper food, shows a wonderful constitution in our traveller. It is probably also due in part to the fact, stated in his address before the Royal Geographical Society, but not in his book, that he "never tasted alcohol" during the whole of his journey. From a purely geographical point of view, the results of Mr. Kerr's explorations are not of special importance. The general features of the country through which he passed were already well known, and he has done little more than add some details as to the courses of rivers, the character of certain mountain ranges, and the names and positions of towns. As a traveller he deserves to take high rank for his unusual powers of endurance, his courage, and his tact in dealing with the natives. Of them he speaks more favorably than most writers, especially in regard to their honesty, to which he gives this remarkable testimony: "From the time I left the Cape of Good Hope till I arrived on the shores of Lake Nyassa I was never robbed of a single bead or a yard of cloth, although for months the goods were completely at the mercy of the natives." Had he possessed more literary skill and told his story, which at times is of almost dramatic interest, with greater simplicity, and omitted his tedious and commonplace reflections, his book would have been far more entertaining. A good map, some fair illustrations, and an excellent index add much to the value of this latest account of African travel and adventure.

The Follies and Fashions of Our Grandfathers. (1807.) By Andrew W. Tuer. London: Field & Tuer; New York: Scribner & Welford. 1886-7.

We have here an original and very ingenious conception, faultlessly carried out with all the art of the author-publisher in his best estate. Given twenty-four British magazines of a single year in the early part of the century, to make from them twelve numbers of a supposititious magazine bearing the title of the work before us. In solving this problem, Mr. Tuer has really Galtonized his originals, and produced what we may call a composite likeness of the periodicals of the year of the Peace of Tilsit. The illusion is complete, and the skilful literary compilation has been heightened by copies of the fashion-plates of the date in question, and by other illustrations less strictly contemporaneous, of no little interest and value—several of Romney's fancy portraits of Lady Hamilton, portraits of Wordsworth and Byron, engravings after Hogarth, colored sporting scenes, and the like. The sufficiently archaic (and very elegant) typography is reinforced by a buckskin binding, with embroidered labels on back and side, and embroidered book-mark. The humorous introduction and the index are almost the only "modern" features.

As for the contents, fashions for men and women are carefully recorded, and proper glimpses are given of society's interest in boxing-matches, bull-baitings, cocking, racing, and shooting. Feats of pedestrianism are noted beside the miracle of the Chester gooseberry that has fruited for twenty years in winter, and the curiosity of a hedgehog littering in a scratch wig. Reports of a thronged execution for murder ending in the crushing of thirty-four onlookers—many fatally—or of a fire panic at Sadler's Wells, with half as many victims; bell-ringing extraordinary; the first successes in lighting with gas; the hubbub of Bartholomew Fair; a list of mail coaches, and the robbery of one of them; two pages of song-music, and two of advertisements, among which Macassar oil figures along with a soap well known at the present day; an apology for the navy press; sales at Christie's—such are some of the elements out of which the physiognomy of the time is evolved. Politically, we meet with the abolition of the slave trade by the House of Lords, and are told, while it is still fresh, of the duel between Sir Francis Burdett and Mr. Paull, which one may see caricatured by Gillray in Grego's 'History of Parliamentary Elections'; and attend Fox's funeral in Westminster Abbey. Scott, Byron, and Wordsworth are subjected to very frank criticism, and Byron adjudged no poet. At Bath, Master Betty is acting and Braham singing; and elsewhere Mme. Catalani is the favorite primadonna. Mrs. Jordan is acting at Drury Lane; Kemble's *Hamlet* is criticised; the actor Jefferson passes away. We see Fuseli in the flesh, and bid farewell to the painter Opie. With this, and much else, Mr. Tuer amply repays his readers, and whets their appetite for more of the same kind of manufactured article. We should add that the Index is both to the *Follies and Fashions* and to the sources from which it is derived, page for page.

BOOKS OF THE WEEK.

Abbott, Dr. E. Easy Greek Reader. Macmillan & Co. 75 cents.
A Book of the Tile Club. Boston: Houghton, Mifflin & Co. $25.00.
About, E. Le Buste. W. R. Jenkins. 25 cents.
Adams, Sarah Flower. Nearer, My God, to Thee. Boston: Lee & Shepard.
Bache, R. M. The Young Wrecker of the Florida Reef; or, the Trials and Adventures of Fred Ransom. 6th ed. Boston: Lee & Shepard.
Baker, G. M. The Reading Club, No. 17. Boston: Lee & Shepard.
Barr, Amelia E. Between Two Loves: A Tale of the West Riding. Harper's Handy Series. 25 cents,
Bigelow, M. T. Mistakes in Writing English, and How to Avoid Them. Boston: Lee & Shepard.
Blake, J. V. Poems. Chicago: Charles H. Kerr & Co.
Book of American Figure Painters. Philadelphia: J. B. Lippincott Co. $25.
Braddon, Miss M. E. Mohanoks: A Novel. Harper's Franklin Square Library. 20 cents.
Brandes, Dr. G. *Eminent Authors of the Nineteenth Century*: Literary Portraits. Thomas Y. Crowell. $2.00.
Buchanan, R. That Winter Night: or Love's Victory. Harper's Handy Series. 25 cents.
Buchheim, Emma S. Niebuhr's Tales of Greek Heroes. Macmillan & Co. 50 cents.
Buckland, Anna. Our National Institutions. Macmillan & Co. 30 cents.
Burnham, S. M. Precious Stones in Nature, Art, and Literature. Boston: Bradlee Whidden. $6.00.
Bynner, E. L. Agnes Surriage. Boston: Ticknor & Co.
Carnarvon, Earl. The Odyssey of Homer. Books I-XII. Macmillan & Co. $2.00.
Champlin, E. R. Heart's Own Verses. Chicago: Charles H. Kerr & Co. 75 cents.
Chrystal, G. Algebra: An Elementary Text-Book for the Higher Classes of Schools and Colleges. Part I. Macmillan & Co. $3.75.
Clayton, G. Among the Hills: or, Scenes in Piedmont, Virginia, and other Poems. Richmond: J. W. Randolph & English.
Clayton, G. Otterdale; or, Pen Pictures of Farm Life, and Other Poems. Richmond: J. W. Randolph & English.
Clifford, Prof. W. K. Lectures and Essays. 2d ed. Macmillan & Co. $2.00.
Conway, Prof. W. M. Early Flemish Artists and their Predecessors on the Lower Rhine. Illustrated. Macmillan & Co. $2.50.
Corson, Prof. H. An Introduction to the Study of Robert Browning's Poetry. Boston: D. C. Heath. $1.50.
Daily Morning and Evening Calendars, 1887. Boston: Roberts Brothers. $2.00.
Deland, Margaret. The Old Garden, and Other Verses. Boston: Houghton, Mifflin & Co. $1.25.
Dick's Mysteries of the Hand. Dick & Fitzgerald.
Encyclopædia Britannica. Vol. xxvi. Rot-Sla. Boston: Little, Brown & Co.
Erckmann-Chatrian. L'Ami Fritz. W. R. Jenkins. 60 cents.
Five-Minute Sermons for Low Masses on All Sundays of the Year. By Priests of the Congregation of St. Paul. Vol. II. The Catholic Publication Society.
Fobes, W. K. Five-Minute Readings for Young Ladies. Boston: Lee & Shepard.
French—Sangster. Home Fairies and Heart Flowers: Twenty Studies of Children's Heads, with Floral Embellishments, etc., and Poems. Harper & Brothers.
Frith—Allen. The Language of the Hand. Illustrated. George Routledge & Sons.
Frothingham, Rev. O. B. Memoir of William Ellery Channing. Boston: Houghton, Mifflin & Co. $2.00.
Goldsmith, O. She Stoops to Conquer. Drawings by E. A. Abbey. Harper & Brothers.
Gurney—Myers—Podmore. Phantasms of the Living. Trübner & Co.
Havergal, Frances Ridley. Royal Grace and Loyal Gifts. New ed. A. D. F. Randolph & Co.
Hunt, Dr. E. M. Principles of Hygiene. Ivison, Blakeman, Taylor & Co. 90 cents.
Jerome, Irene E. Nature's Hallelujah. Illustrated. Boston: Lee & Shepard. $6.00.
Jerome, Irene E. The Message the Blue Bird Told to Me to Tell to Others. Boston: Lee & Shepard.
Kapp, G. Electric Transmission of Energy, and its Transformation, Subdivision, and Distribution. D. Van Nostrand.
Knight, A. L. Ronald Halifax; or, He Would be a Sailor. Illustrated. Frederick Warne & Co. $2.00
Lanfrey, P. History of Napoleon the First. 4 vols. 1760-1800. 2d ed. Macmillan & Co. $9.00.
Lansing, Prof. J. G. An Arabic Manual. Chicago: American Publication Society of Hebrew.
Legendary History of the Cross. A Series of 64 Woodcuts from the Dutch. A. C. Armstrong & Co. $3.75.
Lyte, H. F. Abide with Me. Boston: Lee & Shepard.
Mack, R. E. all Round the Clock. Illustrated. E. P. Dutton & Co. $2.00.
Madame Tabby's Establishment. Illustrated. Macmillan & Co. $1.25.
Marryat, Capt. The Settlers in Canada. New ed. Illustrated. Frederick Warne & Co. $2.00.
Maydock, F. Margaret Jermine. Macmillan & Co. $1.00.
Moerlein, G. A Trip Around the World. Cincinnati: M. & R. Burgheim.
Molesworth, Mrs. Our Winds Farm. Illustrated. Macmillan & Co. $1.25.
Muirhead, Prof. J. Historical Introduction to the Private Law of Rome Edinburgh: Adams & Charles Black.
Newman, J. H. Calendar. Boston: Roberts Brothers. $1.00.
Norton, C. E. Early Letters of Thomas Carlyle. 1814-1826. Macmillan & Co. $2.25.
"Ouida." A House Party. Chicago: Rand, McNally & Co. 25 cents.
Palmer, R. My Faith Looks Up to Thee. Boston: Lee & Shepard.
Palmer, W. P. Calendar of Virginia: State Papers and Other Manuscripts. 1652-1781. Vol. I. Richmond: R. F. Walker.
Parker, Dr. J. The People's Bible: Discourses upon Holy Scripture. Vol. IV. Funk & Wagnalls. $1.50.
Payne, J. H. Home, Sweet Home. Boston: Lee & Shepard.
Pennell, J., and Elizabeth Robbins. Two Pilgrims' Progress. Boston: Robert Brothers. $2.00.
Pictures and Songs for Little Children. E. P. Dutton & Co. $2.50.
Rossetti, D. G. The Blessed Damozel. Illustrated by Kenyon Cox. Dodd, Mead & Co.
Ross, J. D. Celebrated Songs of Scotland, from King James V. to Henry Scott Riddle. W. Pagan, jr. & Son.
Roy, D. L. The Lyrics of Ind. London: Trübner & Co.
Sadlier, Annie T. Gems of Catholic Thought. The Catholic Publication Society Co.
Saintsbury, G. Racine's Esther. Macmillan & Co. 50 cents.

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